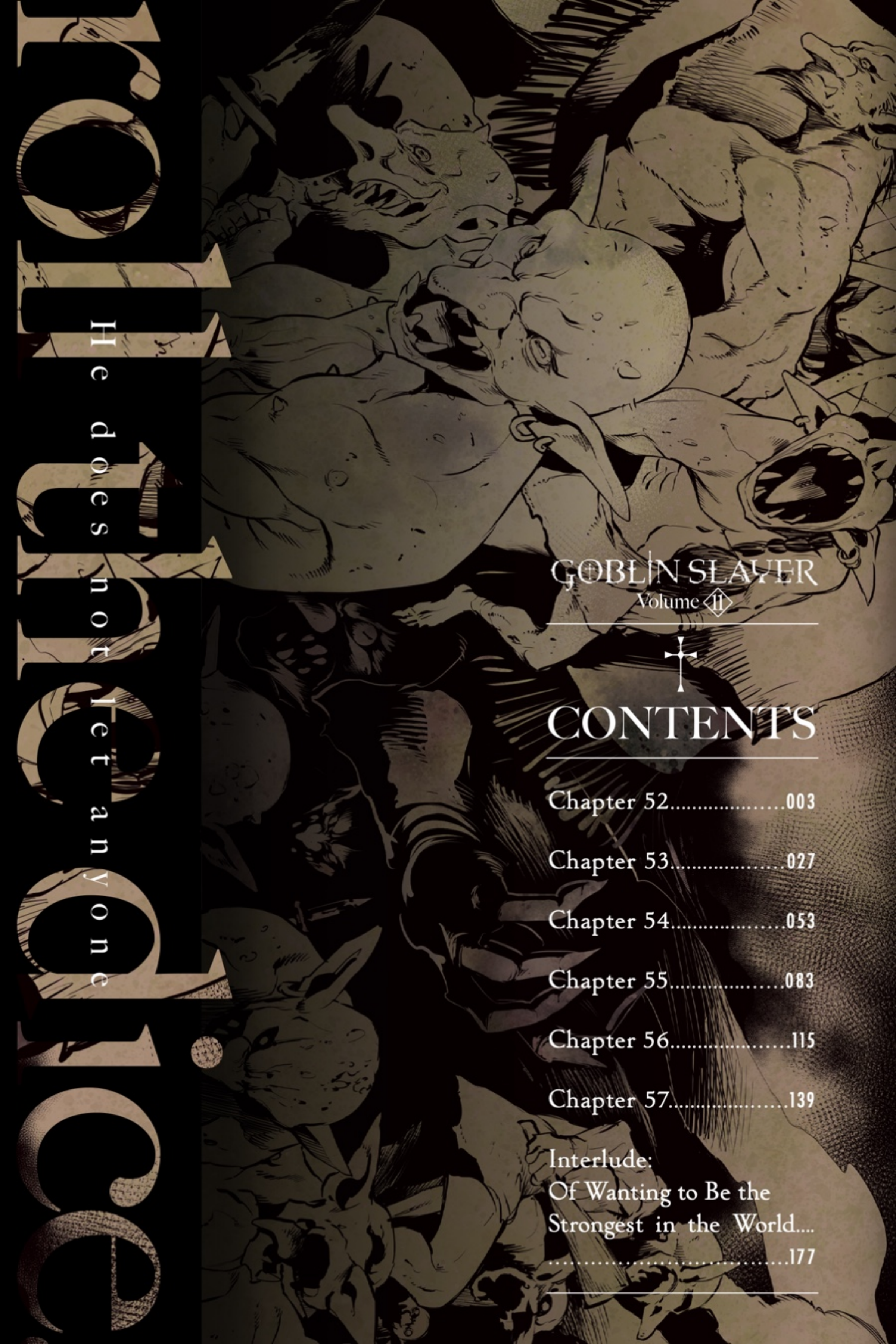
11
GOBLIN SLAYER
ART:
KOUSUKE KUROSE
ORIGINAL STORY:
KUMO KAGYU
CHARACTER DESIGN:
NOBORU KANNATUKI
PARENTAL ADVISORY
WARNING
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Art: Kousuke Kurose
Original Story: Kumo Kagyu
Character Design:
Nobuto Kamanaka
II




GOBLIN SLAYER
Volume 11

# CONTENTS

Chapter 52.....003

Chapter 53.....027

Chapter 54.....053

Chapter 55.....083

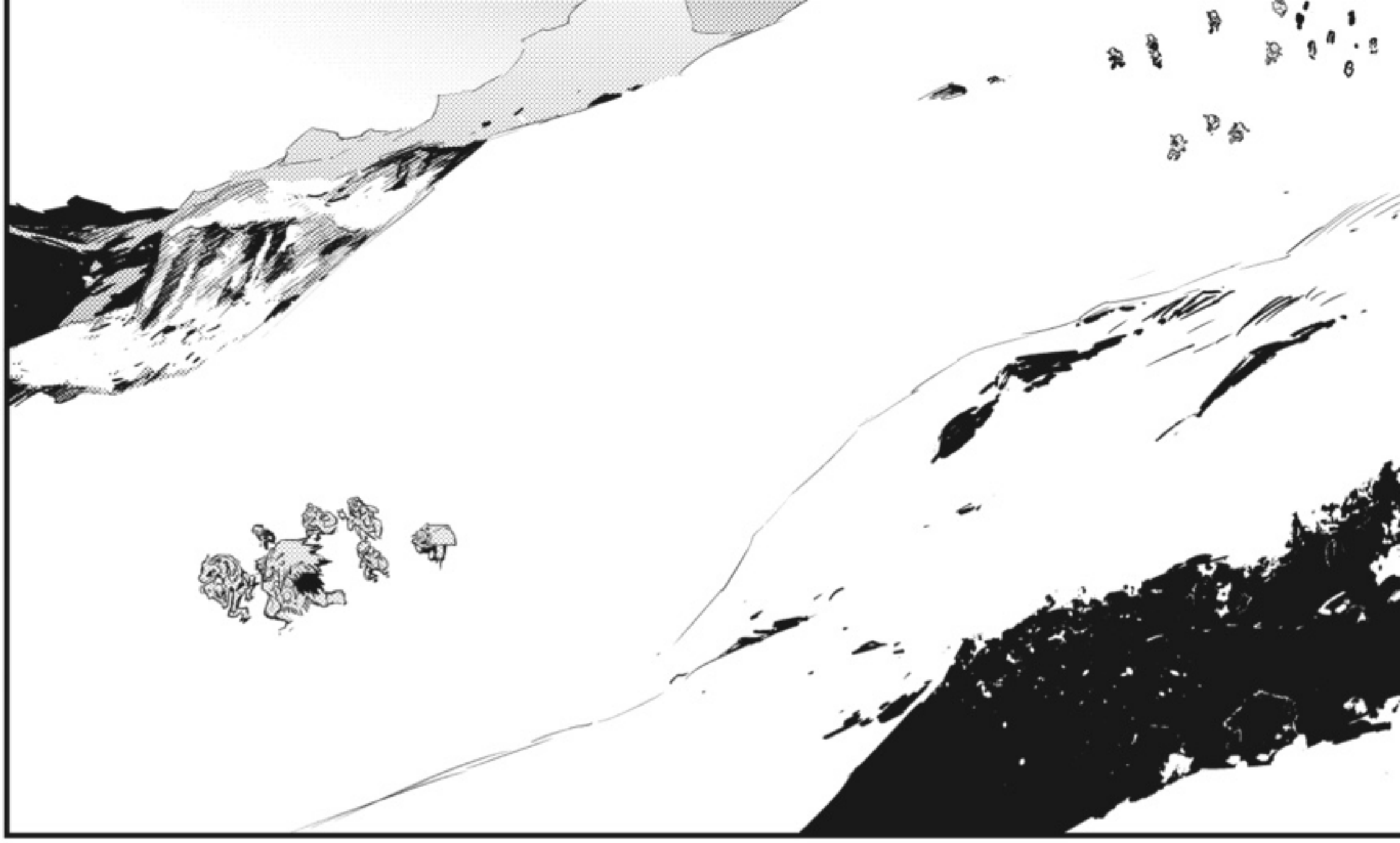
Chapter 56.....115

Chapter 57.....139

Interlude:
Of Wanting to Be the
Strongest in the World....
.....177

PE (SPIT)

OOOO (GFAAAA)
OA (RAAAGH)
ZO (ZWM)
ZO
ZO
BIKI (KRIK)
BIKI
BIKI
LUNACY!
CHAPTER 52

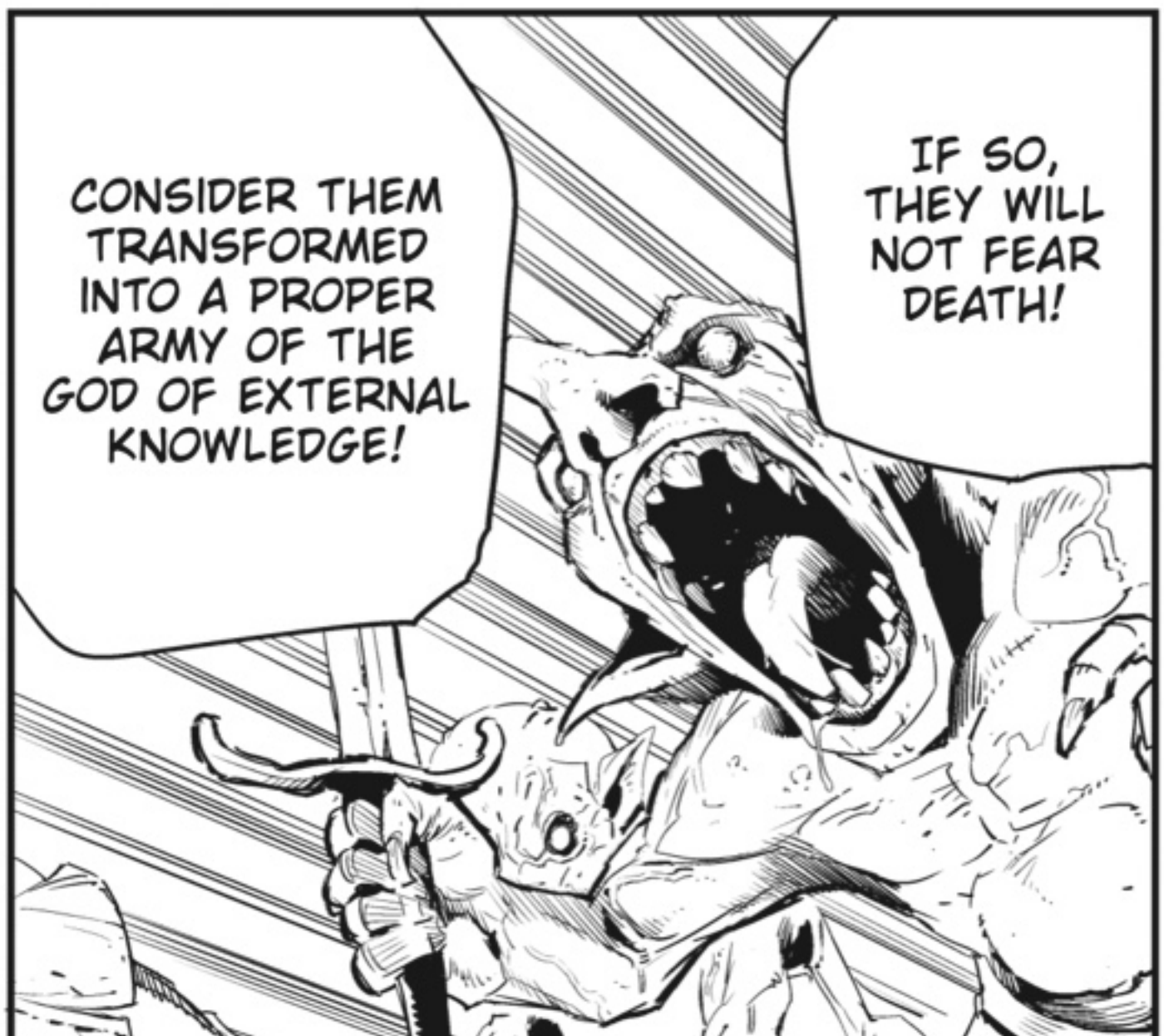


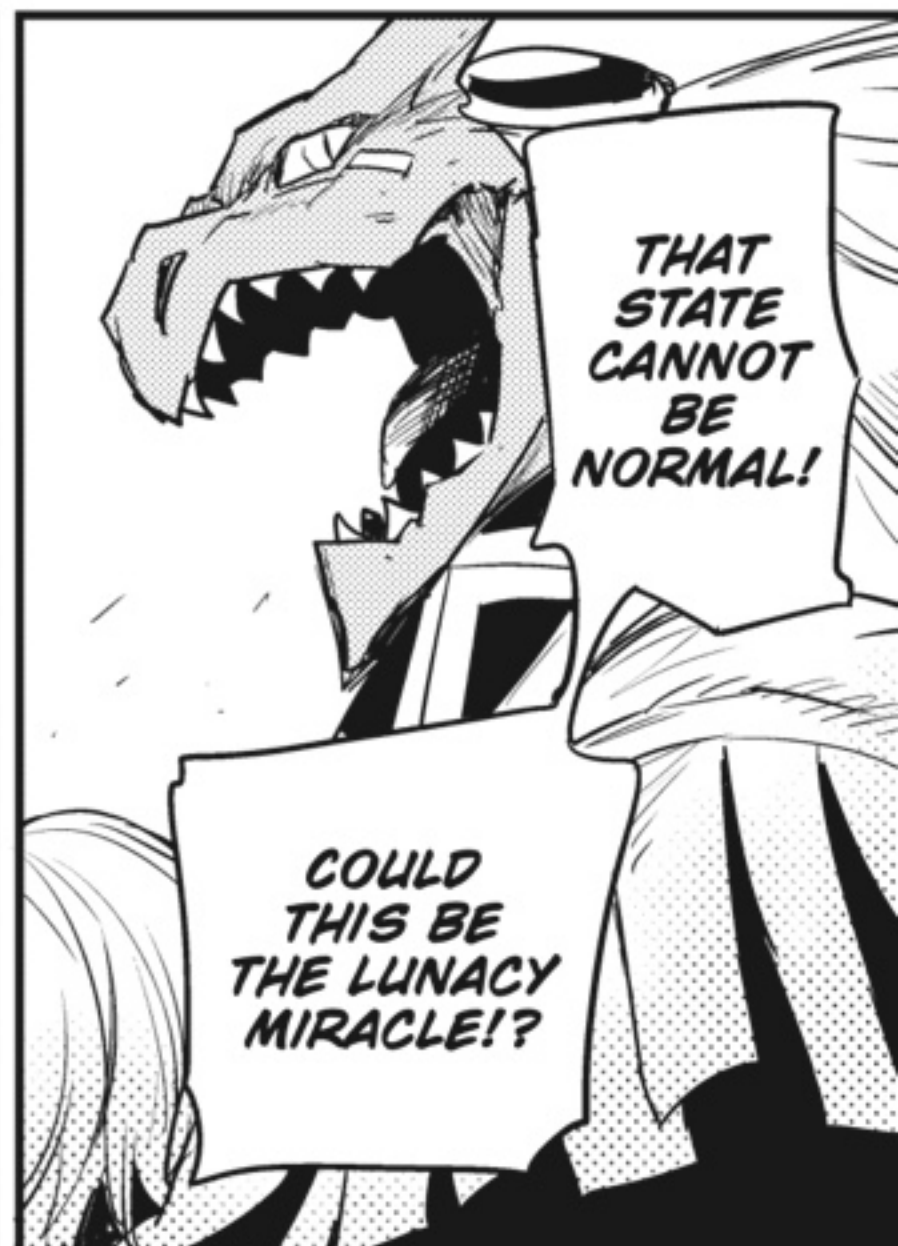
BUT WE CANNOT LEAD THEM INTO THE VILLAGE.
I BELIEVE THERE WAS A VALLEY AROUND HERE.
IT IS.
A WHOLE LOT OF THEM ARE CHASING US NOW. IS THIS REALLY PART OF THE PLAN?

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO RUN ALL NIGHT IN THIS COLD...
...BUT THEY WILL CATCH US IF WE BOTH KEEP UP THIS PACE.
WE HAVE DISTANCE ON THEM FOR THE MOMENT...

BETTER THIN OUT THE CROWD WHILE WE CAN.

DO
DO
DO
DO
DO (POUND)



AND SINCE WHEN WERE THEY SO FAST!?

GOBLINS USING MIRACLES ...!?

N-NO! YOU CAN'T!

ZAKU (CRUNCH)

ZAKU

...THEIR NUMBERS ARE SOMEWHAT THINNED NOW.

I MIGHT RECOMMEND ALLOWING ME TO FACE THEM ALONE.

MMM... WERE IT JUST EVEN SLIGHTLY WARMER...

...I FEEL I WOULD BE ABLE TO MOVE MORE SWIFTLY.

OH!

PLEASE DON'T TELL ME ORC-BOLG'S WAY OF THINK-ING IS CONTA-GIOUS ...?

IT'S ONE THING TO DO SOMETHING RECKLESS OR CRAZY IF IT CAN LEAD YOU TO VICTORY...

...BUT THAT'S JUST THROWING YOUR LIFE AWAY...!

OH HO!

ANYTHING IS MORE THAN NOTHING. YOU HAVE MY THANKS.

HERE!

THIS IS THE BREATH RING GOBLIN SLAYER GAVE ME.

PO (POP)

IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT...

THERE WILL BE A TIME TO USE IT, BUT NOT YET.

...?

NO.

I CAN USE LIGHT-NING!

ON IT!

COVER ME.

I'LL TAKE REAR GUARD.

GU (SQUEEZE)

GU

SNARE!

DOPUN (SHLORP)

GNOMES! UNDINES! MAKE FOR ME THE FINEST CUSHION YOU WILL SEE!

AND THERE'S NOTHIN' WATER AND DIRT LIKE BETTER THAN MIXING UP INTO MUD!

SNOW IS JUST WATER WAITIN' TO HAPPEN.

COUNTERSPELL!

GAOLIN (GRAAAAH)

ZAKU (CRUNCH)

ZAKU

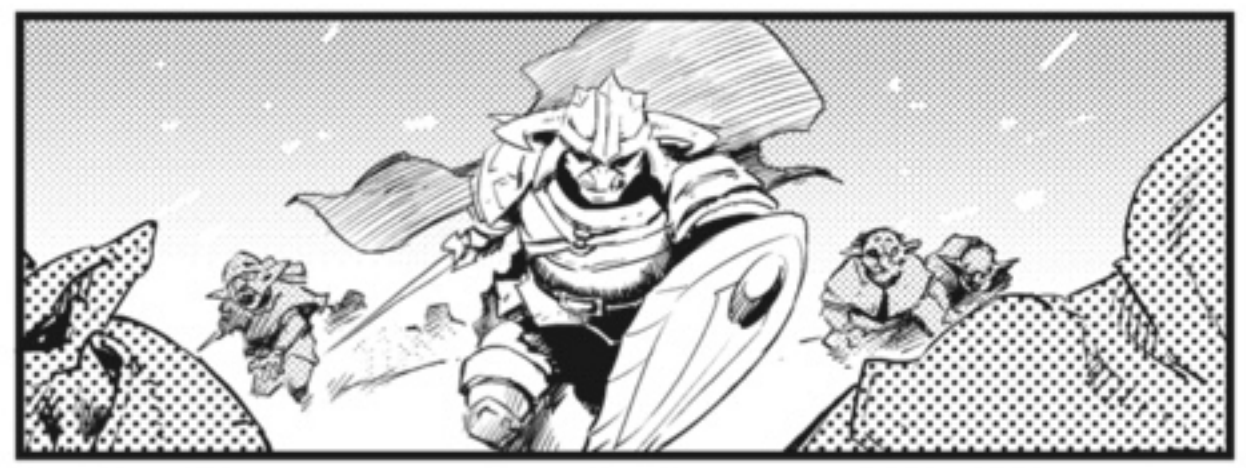
ZAKU

ZA (SKFF)

NIII (GRIND)

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO LET MY ARROWS DO THE TALKING!

BAH! THAT'S A HELL OF A MOVE FOR A DAMN GOBLIN...!



BI
(TWANG)
!?
THEY'RE THROWING THEMSELVES IN FRONT OF MY ARROWS TO PROTECT THE PALADIN!
BUT IT HAS BROUGHT DOWN THEIR NUMBERS.
DO
(THOCK)

TRADE PLACES WITH ME.

ZA (SKFF)

ZA

ZA

ZA

DO

DO

GA (SLICE)

THANKS.

GA (GRAB)

HERE, BEARD-CUTTER!

BA

DON (SLAM)

BA (CHOP)

HMPH.

BOKI (SHAK)

GARI (SCRAPE)

GU (GRIP)

GAN (GONG)

GIVE ME SOMETHING LONG.

THAT'D BE THE SHOVEL, THEN. TAKE THE LAST SWORD TOO.

BOKI (SHWIP)

MY THANKS .....!

HANG IN THERE!

GU (PUSH)

GO (WHACK)

ZUBA
(STAB)
BARI
(SLICE)

GUN
(SWEEP)

GA
(CLANG)

GA (CLANG)

HFF...

HFF...

I WILL BREAK THEM HERE.

THE NEXT WAVE WILL BE HERE SOON, BUT THE VALLEY IS NOW RIGHT BELOW US.

GO ON AHEAD.

GOBLIN SLAYER, SIR!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

THING IS, BEARD-CUTTER...

...I JUST GAVE YOU THE LAST WEAPON I HAD.

I CAN. AND I WILL.

YOU BELIEVE YOU CAN DO IT?

TAKE MINE.

IN THAT CASE, HERE, MILORD GOBLIN SLAYER.

HAVE MY SLING.

MAN... I HATE USING THESE.

GOT ANY SPARE ARROWS, ORCBOLG?

I'D LIKE TO BE ABLE TO BACK YOU UP...

THIS WILL HELP.

GOBLIN SLAYER, SIR...

...TAKE THIS POTION.

EVEN IF IT GETS COUNTERSPELLED, THE ONE MOMENT IT SLOWS THEM DOWN FOR COULD PROVE VITAL.

SNARE AGAIN?

WHADDAYA SAY WE GO FOR BROKE AND USE UP MY LAST SPELL?

RIGHT!

YOU TRUSTED ME TO KNOW WHEN TO USE IT.

OF COURSE.

THANKS.

...KEEP THAT MIRACLE IN RESERVE.

O EARTH MOTHER, ABOUNDING IN MERCY...

...MAY YOUR BLESSINGS BE UPON US...

I WILL LEAVE IT TO YOU TO DECIDE WHEN TO USE PROTECTION.

YES, SIR.

I HAVE A PLAN.

...FIRE IT WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL.

AS FOR LIGHTNING...

!

AH.....! GOT IT!

.....

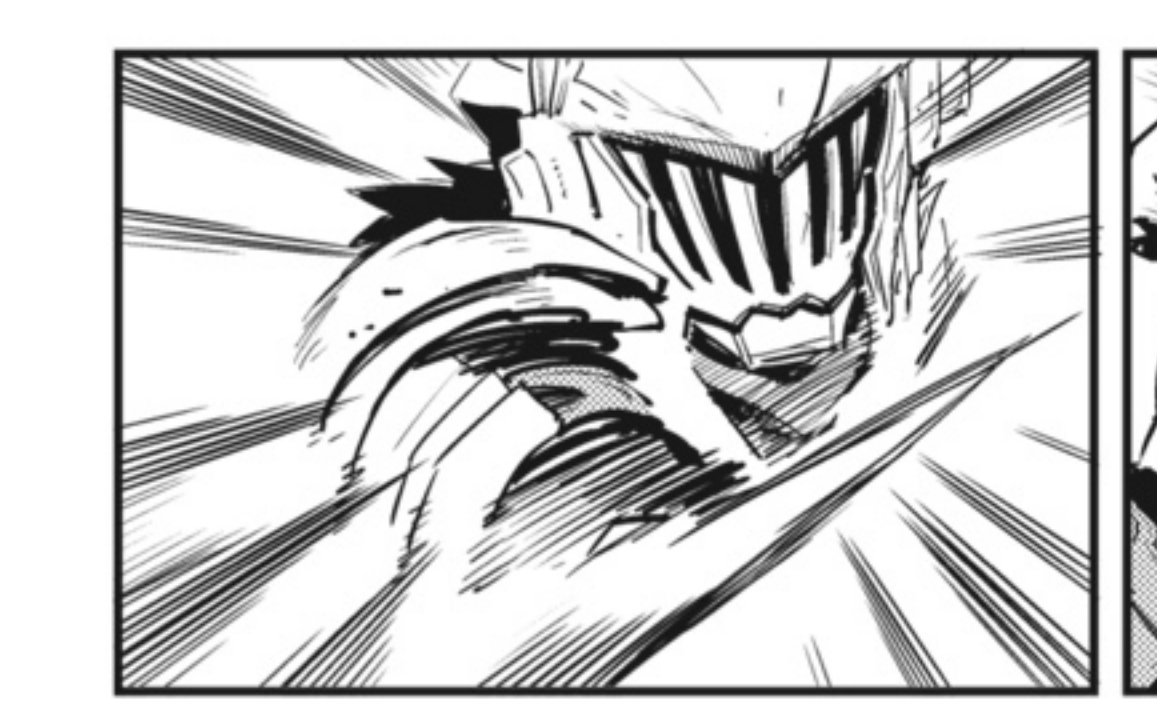
BUT AIM AT—

GOOD.

ZAKU (CRUNCH)

THEN LET US BEGIN.

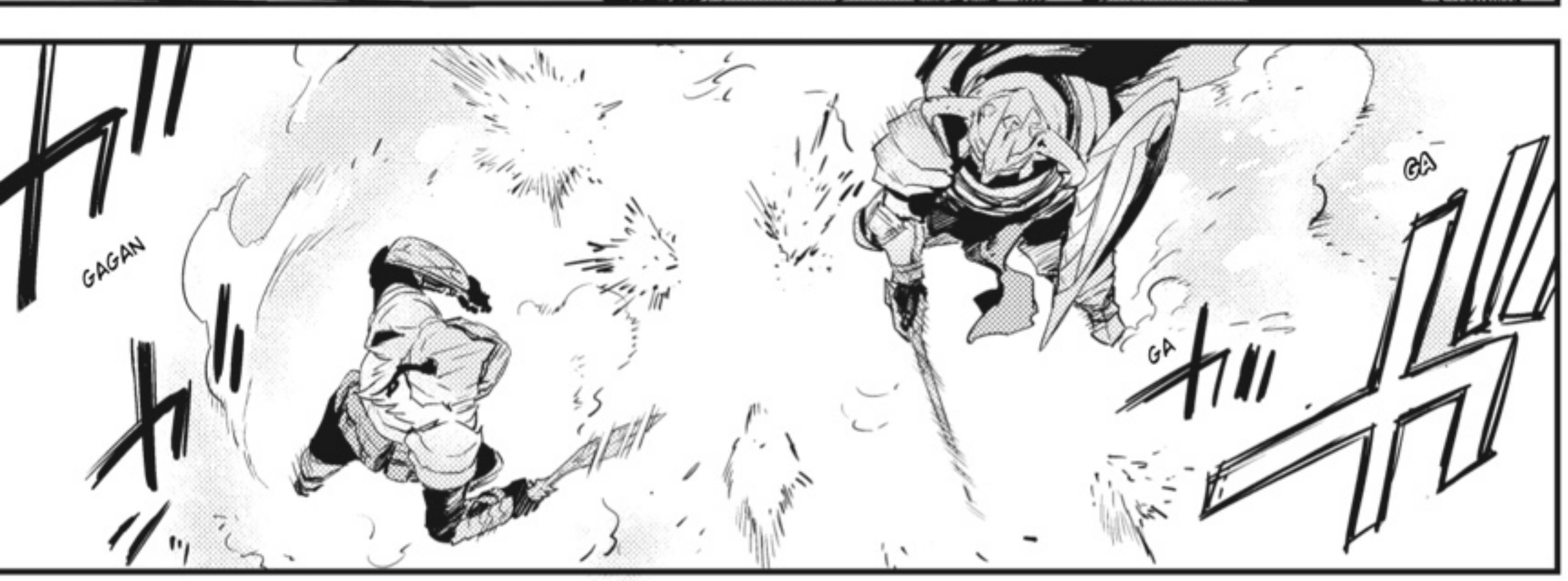
CHAPTER 53
TIME FOR A REMATCH.
BUWA (SHWIP)



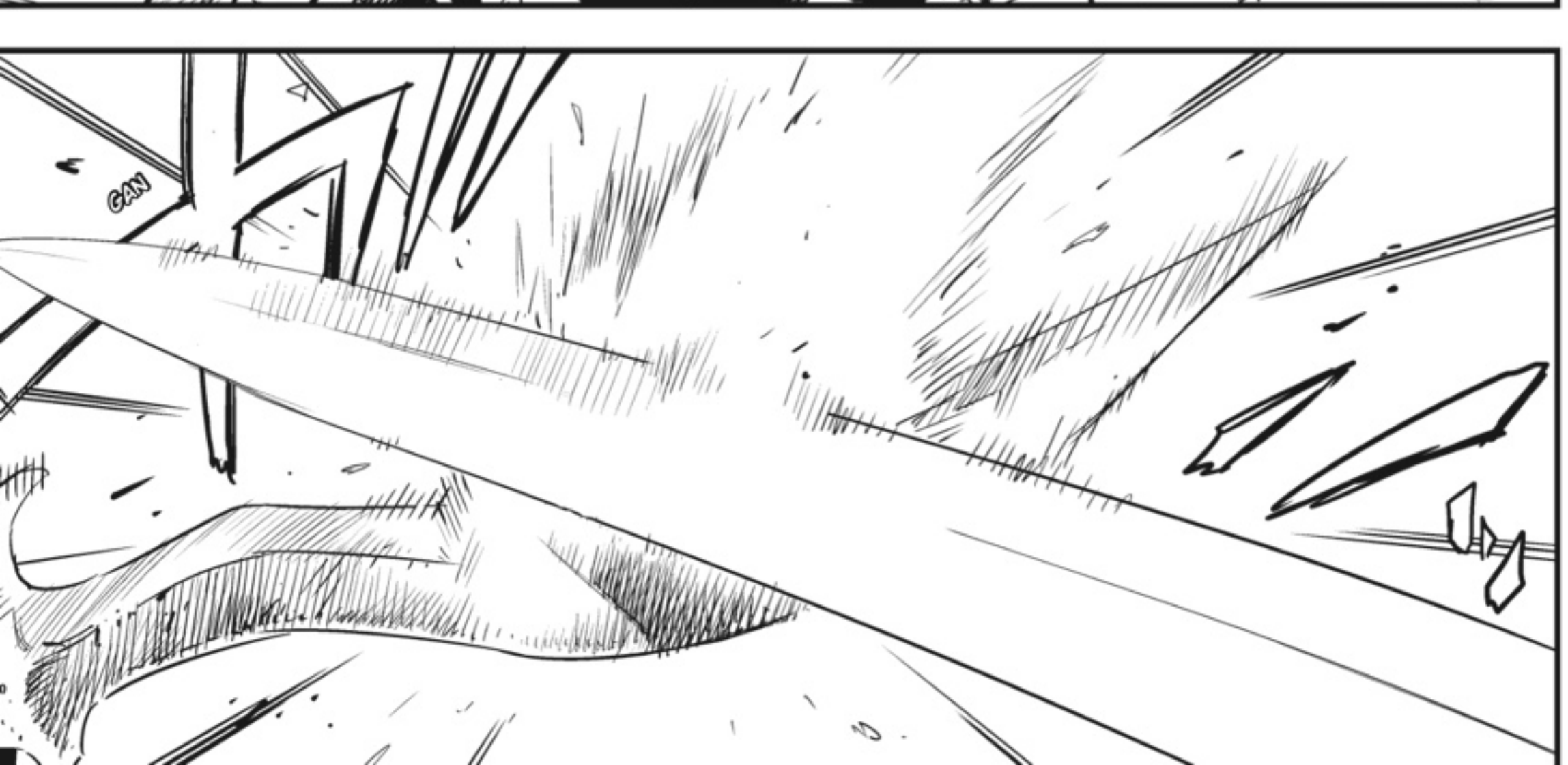
PAGAN
(KAGHANG)

!

HYU
(FWOOSH)
GAN
(CLANG)


GAGAN
GA
GA

GA


GAN

NII
(SMIRK)
SO YOU'VE LEARNED.

NIIII

GE
GE
GE (CACKLE)
GE
GE


GE
WHETHER I WIN OR LOSE...
THIS IS NO MORE THAN ENTERTAINMENT FOR THEM.
...THEY INTEND TO RUSH ME ALL AT ONCE.
GE
GE
GE

ZA (CLUNGE)

BA
(LEAP)

!?

BAFU
(BAFF)

GAN
(CLANG)

GIRIRI
(STRAIN)

ZA
(SHFF)

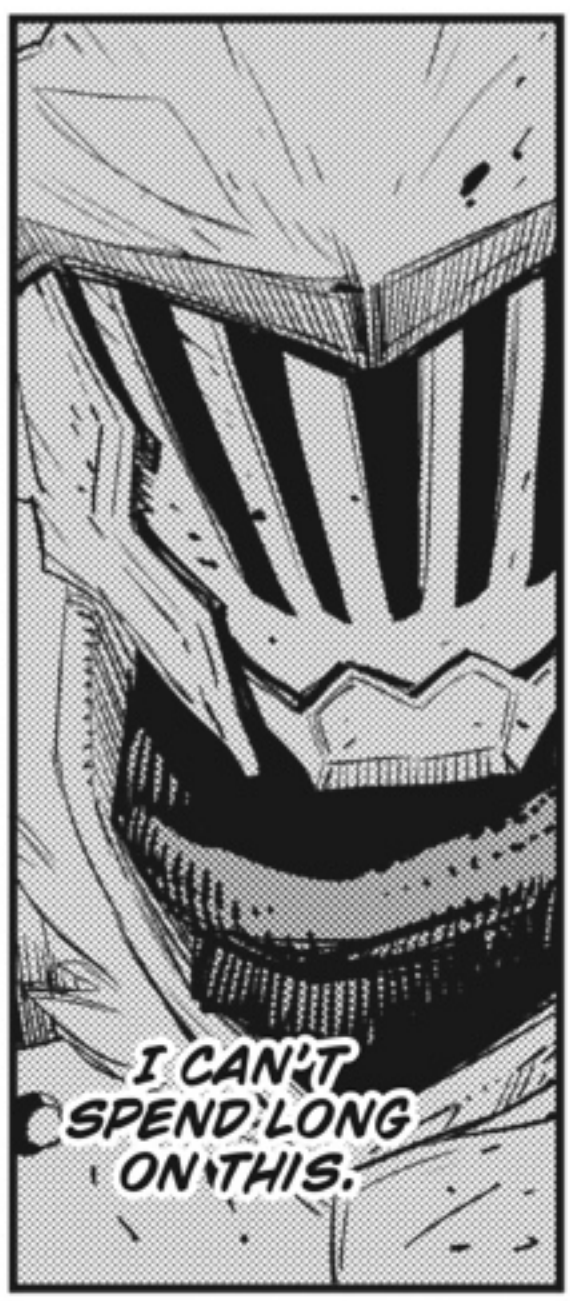
BYU
(ZWIP)

GA
(TH-WACK)

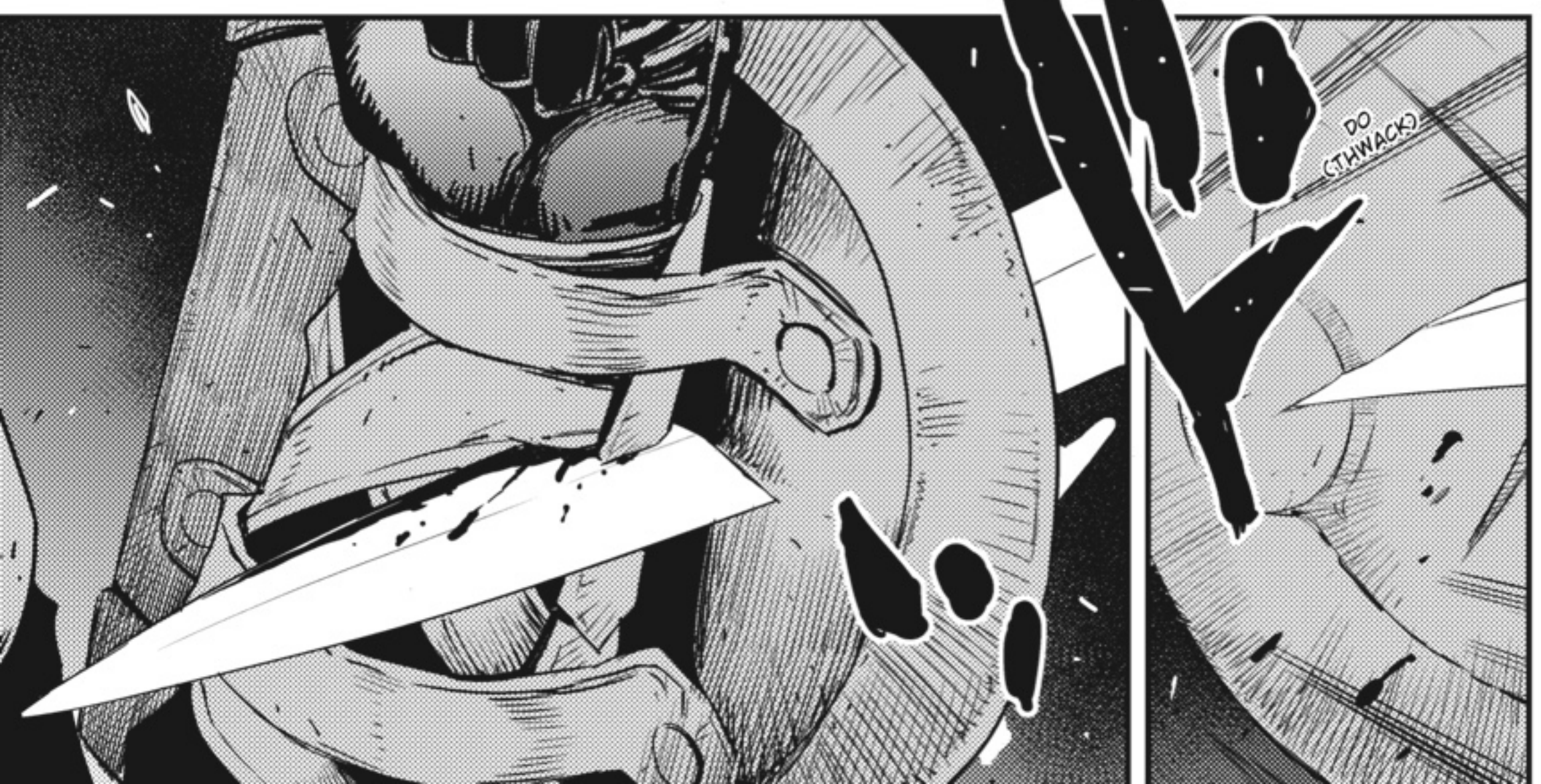
ボキ
BOKI
(KRAK)
ヒュ
HYU
(FWOOSH)

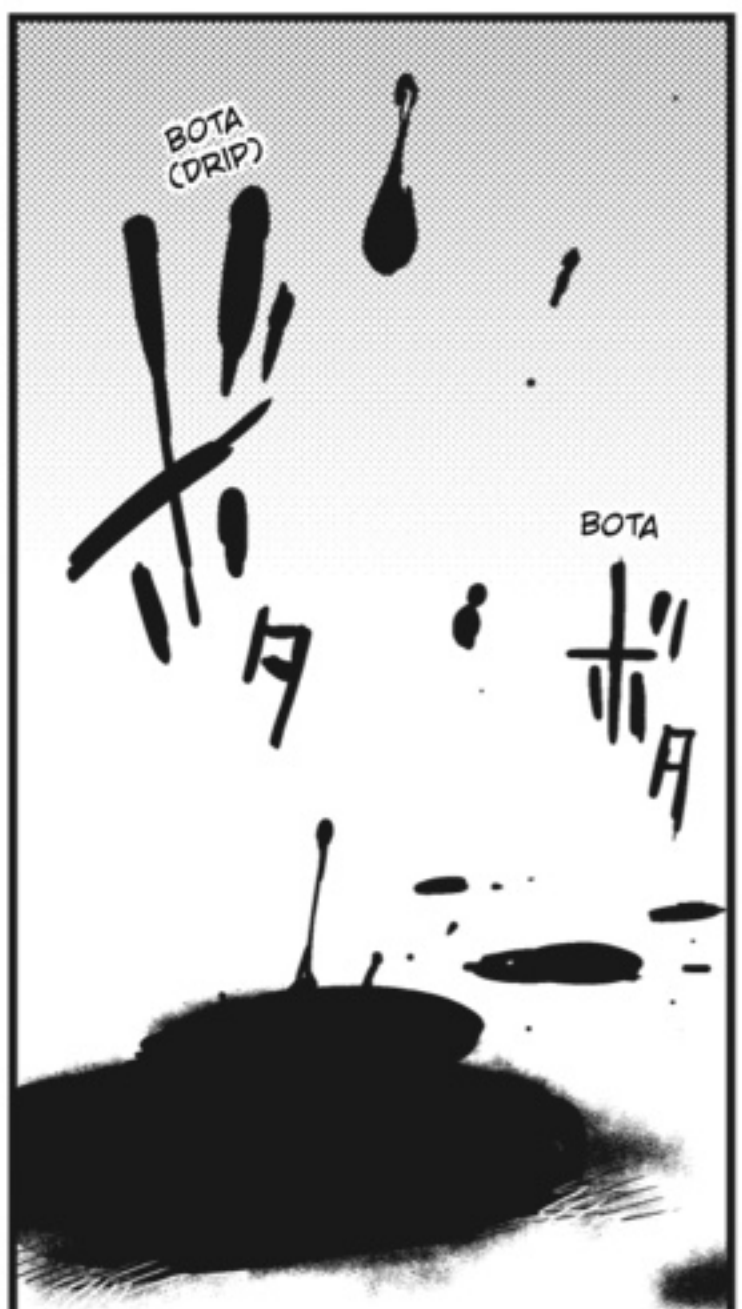
GO
(BASH)

YOU—
DAMN, DIRTY GOBLINS!


I CAN'T SPEND LONG ON THIS.

ZU
(SETTLE)


DO
(THWACK)


BOTA
(DRIP)
BOTA
ボタ
ボタ

DON
(SLAM)

YOU FELL FOR IT.

!

!

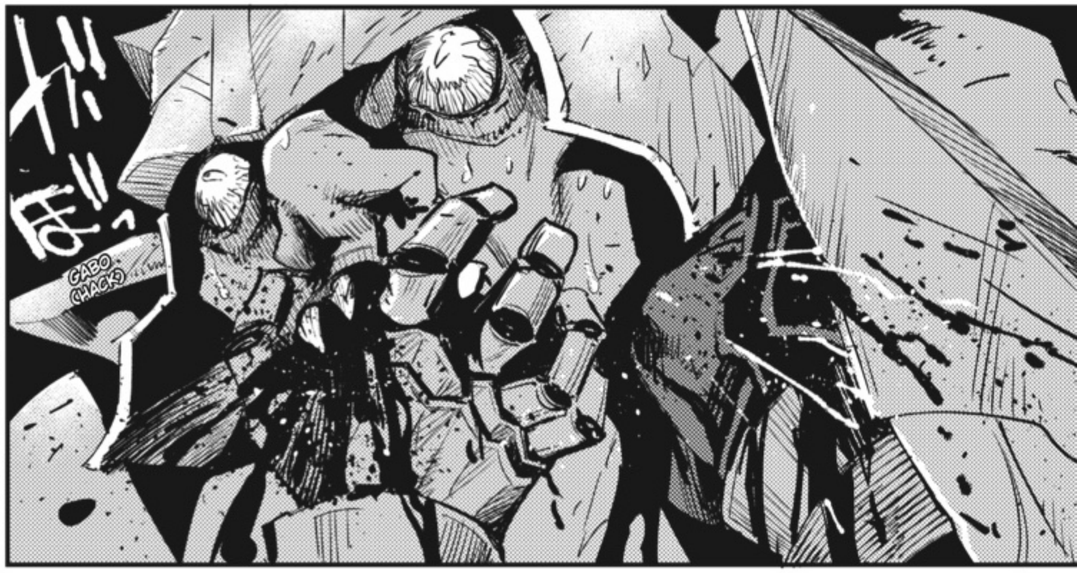
GUN (JERK)

GOBLINS ARE STUPID, BUT THEY ARE NOT FOOLS.

BUT YOU...

...ARE A FOOL!

BA (SHAK)


GABO (HACK)

DOSA (SLUMP)

KIN (SHING)

FIRE!!

DO (BOOM)

...IACTA! RISE AND FALL, THUNDER!

PA (FLASH)

NO

GO

GO

GO

GO (RMBL)

GO

GO

GO

GO

AH, IT COMES.

WHAT DO I MEAN, "FEELING" —!?

THIS IS BAD, BAD, BAD!!

...YEAH, I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS...

H-HEY, THAT'S A MITE DANGEROUS, ISN'T IT!?

GO
GO
BAKI (KRAK)
ZU
ZU (VWM)
GO
ZU
BAKI
GO
GO
GO
GO
THE AVA-
LANCHE!!

DO
DO (BOOM)
DO
DO
DO

GET BEHIND ME!

EVERY-ONE!

WHERE THE HELL ARE WE SUPPOSED TO RUN FROM THIS!?

OH, FOR —!

O EARTH MOTHER, ABOUNDING IN MERCY...

I WILL LEAVE IT TO YOU TO DECIDE WHEN TO USE PROTECTION.

IT'S TIME ...!

...BY THE POWER OF THE LAND GRANT SAFETY TO WE WHO ARE WEAK.

(WHOOM)
PROTEC-
TION!
DO
(BOOM)
DO
DO

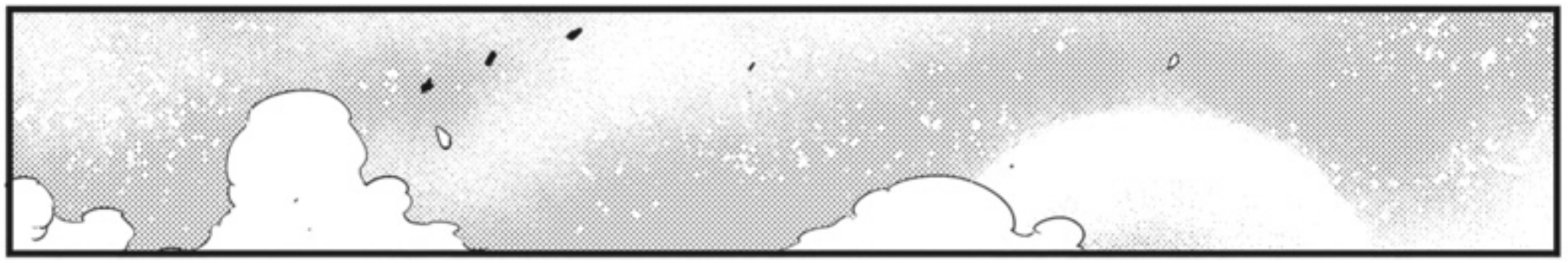
GOBLIN SLAYER!
DO (BOOM)
DO
DO
DO
DO

# CHAPTER 54

GO (RMBL) ゴ

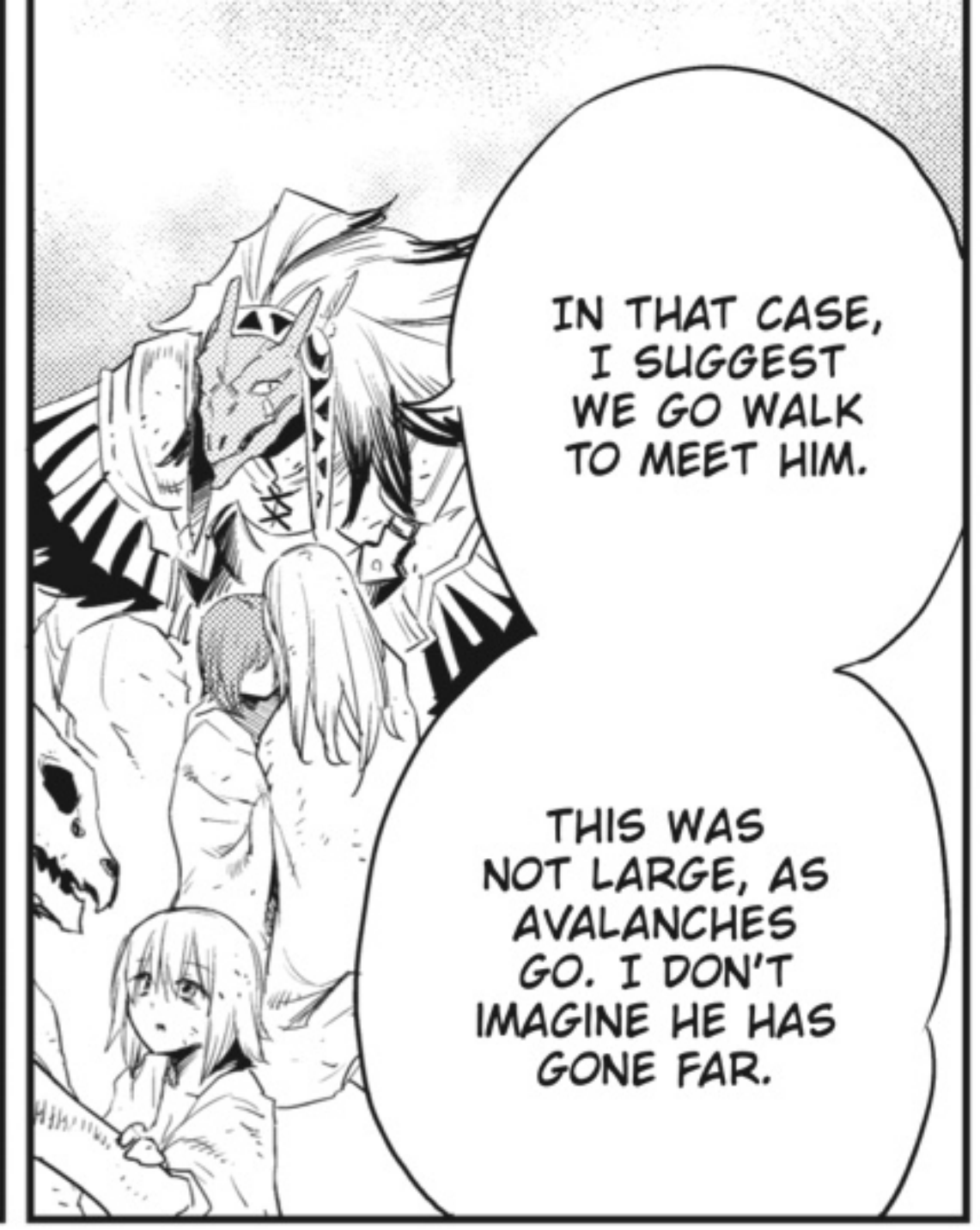
GO ゴ

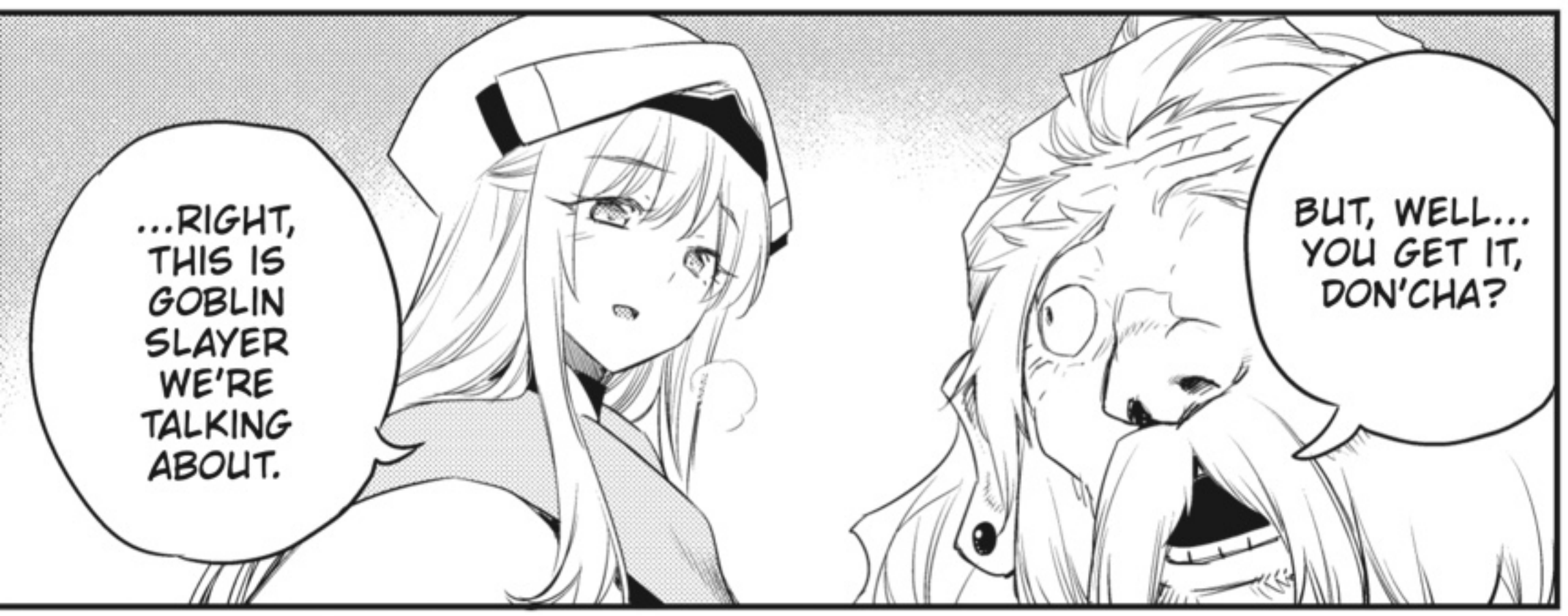
GO ゴ

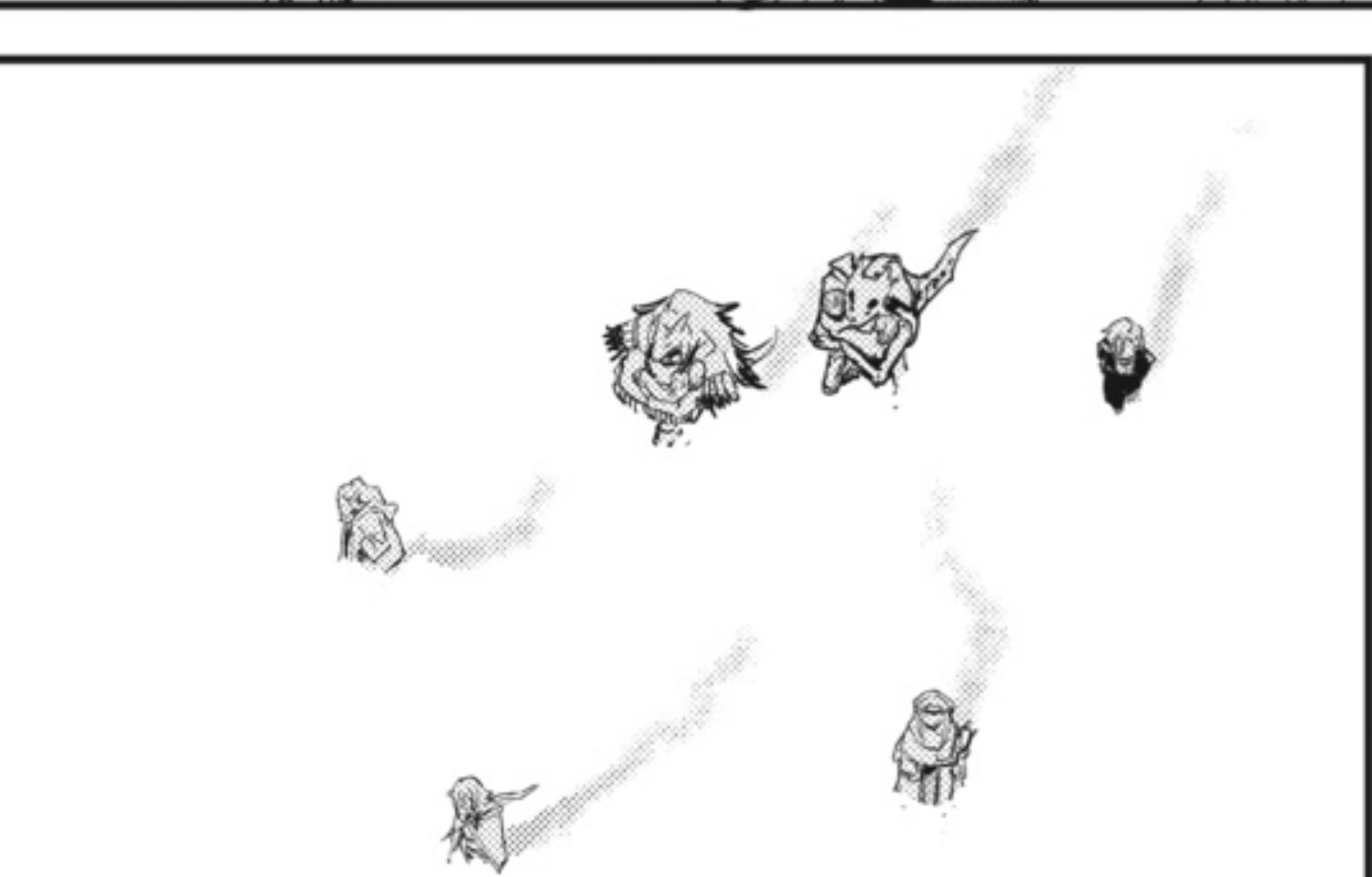


WHERE'S GOBLIN SLAYER...?
SNOW'S STILL COMING DOWN OFF IN THE DISTANCE. WE'D BETTER NOT TALK TOO LOUD.
SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT.
IF HE GOT SWEPT UP BY THE SNOW, HE'S PROBABLY DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE.

...AREN'T YOU WORRIED ABOUT HIM?
OF COURSE WE ARE. HE'S OUR FRIEND.


IN THAT CASE, I SUGGEST WE GO WALK TO MEET HIM.
THIS WAS NOT LARGE, AS AVALANCHES GO. I DON'T IMAGINE HE HAS GONE FAR.


...RIGHT, THIS IS GOBLIN SLAYER WE'RE TALKING ABOUT.
BUT, WELL... YOU GET IT, DON'CHA?



NOT AN ISSUE.

WHAT!? BUT... IF I DO THAT...

AIM AT THE TOP OF THAT MOUNTAIN.

I HAVE A PLAN.

...MAYBE HE WOULDN'T HAVE FELT THE NEED TO DO THAT, ALL BY HIMSELF...

IF I HADN'T SAID THAT I WANTED MY SWORD BACK...

RUINING THE PLAN IN THE FORTRESS ...

THE DEATHS OF MY FRIENDS.

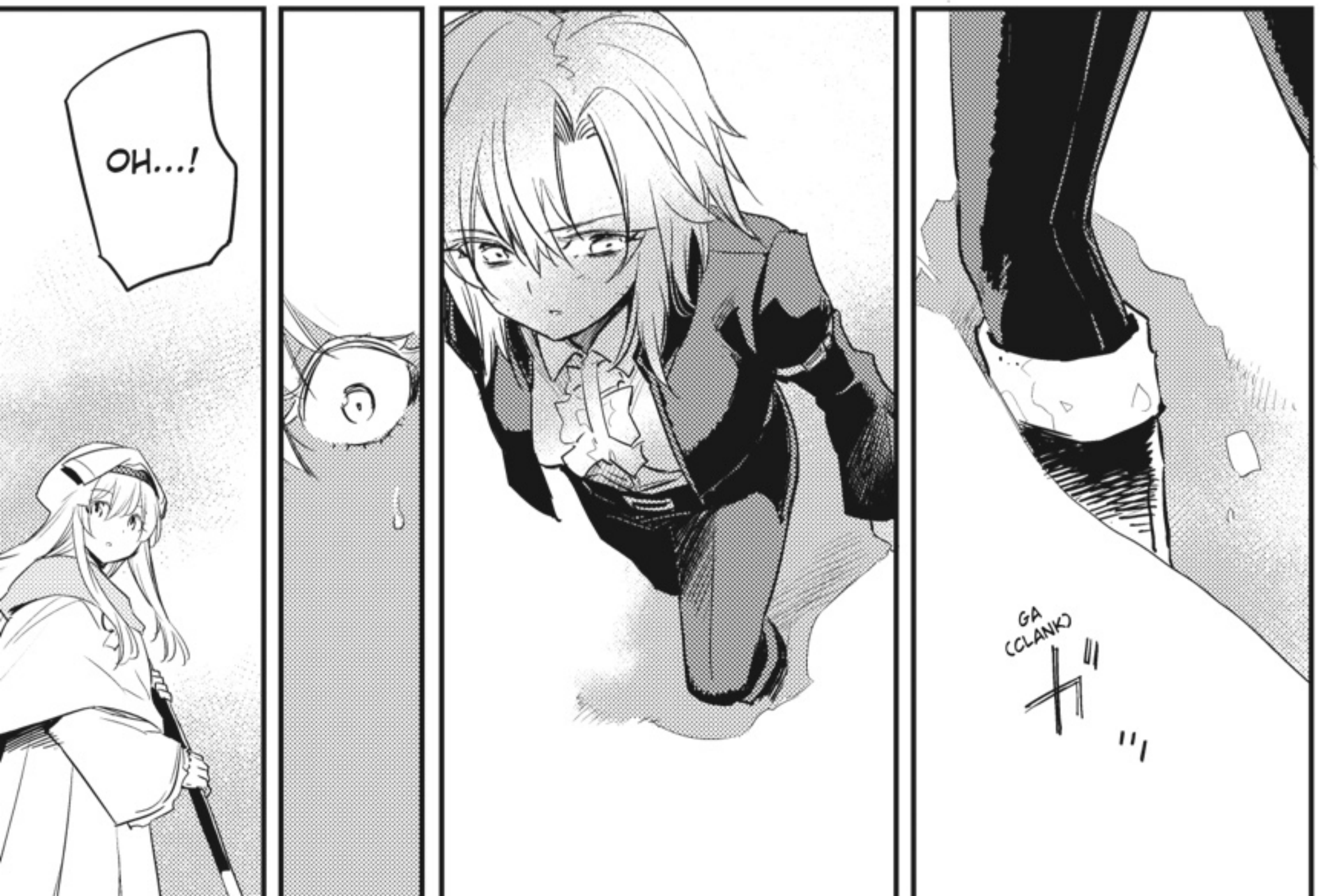
MY ARROGANT STRATEGY.

JUST LIKE BEFORE.

IT'S ALL MY FAULT...

IF ONLY...

IF ONLY I HAD NEVER BECOME AN ADVENTURER...



HRRM...

ボコ

BOKO (POP)

HRM...

ZUZU (SHMF)

GOBLIN SLAYER! SIR!

BASA (BRUSH) ばさ

ばさ

BASA

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE WORRIED ABOUT THE FORCE OF THE IMPACT THAN ABOUT SUFFOCATING.

GU (TUG)

GU

I MADE A MISTAKE.

YES. NEED SOMETHING?

...G-GOBLIN... SLAYER...?

HEH! THAT'S OUR LINE.

THOUGH I SHOULD'VE KNOWN SOMETHING WAS UP.

HMMM. ...SO YOU'RE SAFE.

IS THAT REALLY ALL YOU'VE GOT TO SAY?

YOU SAW... ALL THIS COMING?

UP TO A POINT.

...THERE'S NO WAY YOU'D BRING RINGS FOR BREATHING UNDERWATER HERE OF ALL PLACES FOR NO REASON.

AFTER ALL, ORCBOLG...

!

DON'T BE ABSURD.

GOBLIN SLAYER, I'M USED TO YOU BEING THE WAY YOU ARE, BUT...

...YOU COULD HAVE AT LEAST LET US IN ON THE PLAN!

SO... ARE YOU GOING TO TELL US NEXT TIME?

CAN YOU TRY THINKING LESS ABOUT THOSE WHAT-IFS AND MORE ABOUT HOW WORRIED WE'LL BE?

OUR ENEMY WAS AN INTELLIGENT GOBLIN. WHAT IF THE PLAN HAD FAILED BECAUSE ONE OF YOU LET SOMETHING SLIP?

HRM...

YOU SAID IT, SCALY!

EVEN YOUR NAGAS AREN'T AS SCARY AS A WOMAN SCORNED, AND THAT'S THE TRUTH!

GOODNESS, MILORD GOBLIN SLAYER, IT SEEMS YOUR FAMOUS STRATEGIES DON'T WORK ON OUR DEAR CLERIC.

...I UNDER-STAND.

AN ADVEN-TURE...

THERE'S A MILLION THINGS I'D LIKE TO CHEW HIM OUT FOR RIGHT NOW.
BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT, THIS IS THE WAY AN ADVENTURE SHOULD BE.

I FOUND IT.

HEY.

...!?

THE SWORD, AT LEAST.

THE SHEATH IS STILL HANGING FROM THE GOBLIN PALADIN'S BELT, WHEREVER HE WAS SWEPT AWAY TO.

LIKE I SAID, THE AVALANCHE WAS A MISTAKE.

YOU DO CRY A LOT.

POTA (PLOP)

WELL, EVERY-ONE!
WE'VE ALL SURVIVED ANOTHER YEAR!

...AND THEN LET'S EAT, DRINK, AND BE MERRY ALL NIGHT LONG!!
LET'S GIVE THANKS TO FATE AND CHANCE, AND THE GODS OF ORDER AND CHAOS...

HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

LET ME TELL YOU—

I HAD ONE HELLUVA YEAR!

I STABBED THE CRAP OUT OF A BUNCH OF MONSTERS WITH MY SPEAR, GOT SOME EXPERIENCE WITH MAGIC...

OH... DID YOU... NOW?

POINT IS, DON'T EVEN COMPARE ME TO SOME WEIRDO WITH A HARD-ON FOR KILLING GOBLINS!

YES...

...YES.

NOW, LOOK HERE...

YOU NEED T'... T' SETTLE DOWN ALREADY!

YOU... WORKED HARD.

VERY HARD.

THASS'A SON'S DUTY, SO HIS POOR PARENTS BACK HOME DON'T HAFTA WORRY ABOUT 'IM...

UH, YOU KNOW BOTH MY PARENTS HAVE PASSED AWAY, DON'T YOU...?

UH-HUH, YOU'RE LOUD AND CLEAR.

...ARE YOU EVEN LISTENIN' TO ME?

I AGREE. THIS IS ON YOU.

WHAT SHE SAID!

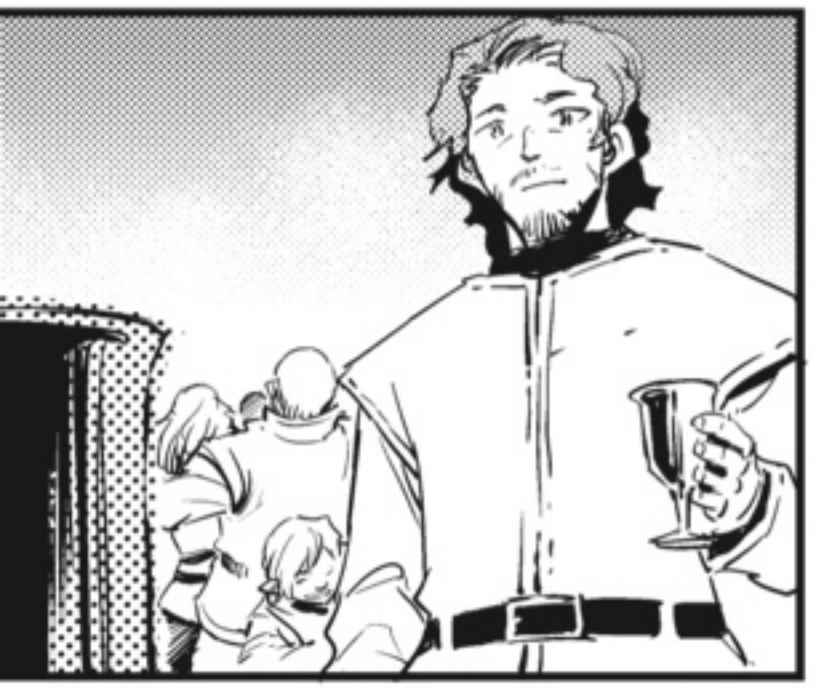
SHE'S YOUR BRIDE, LEADER. YOU SHOULD TAKE CARE OF IT ALREADY.

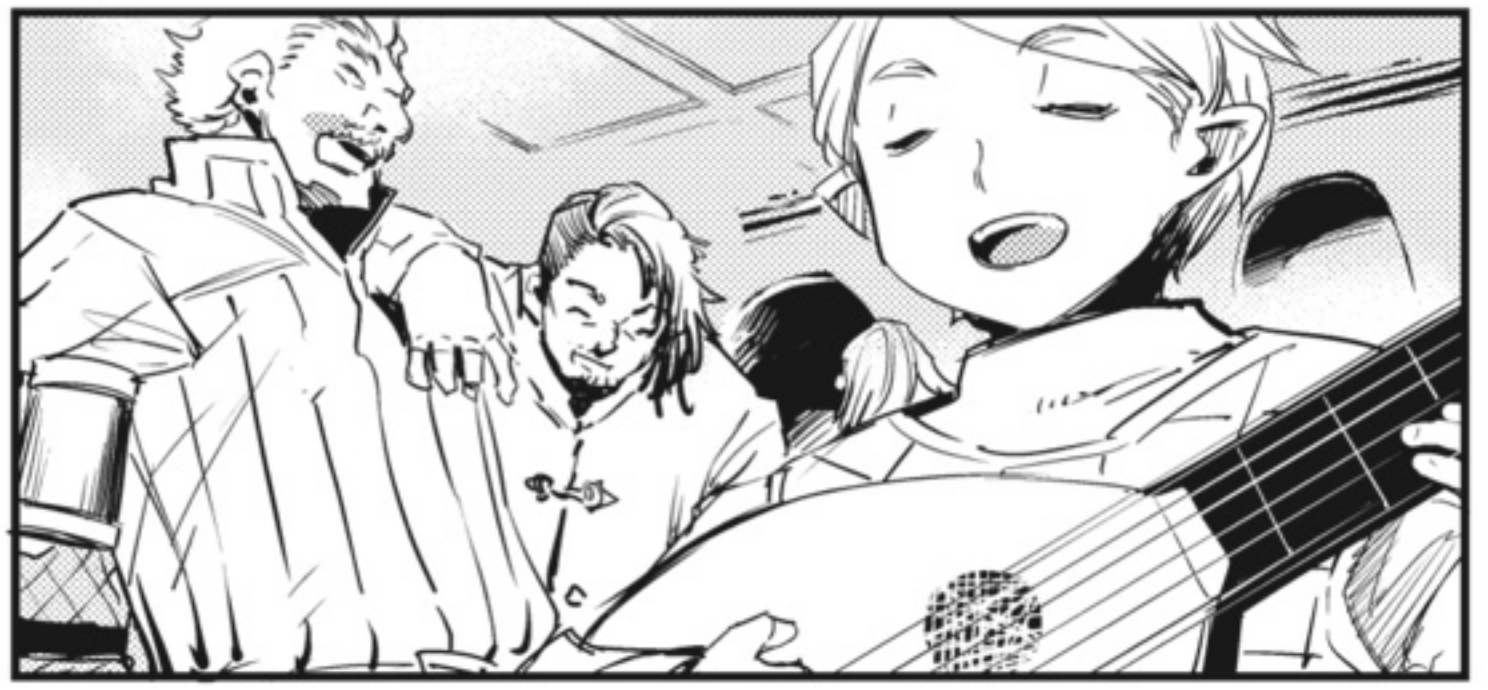
ALL THREE OF US TOGETHER COULDN'T HANDLE HER.

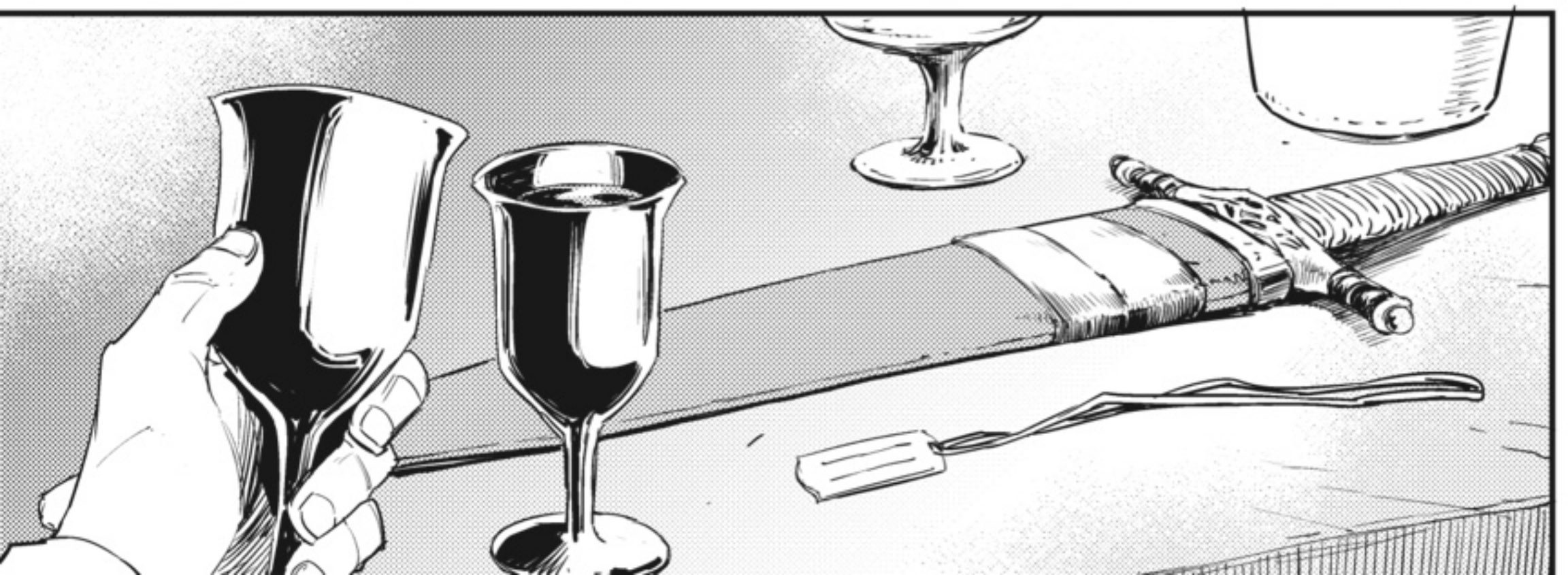
WILL SOMEBODY PLEASE DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DRUNK!?

DAMN IT ALL.

SPEAKING OF PEOPLE WHO DON'T KNOW HOW TO LISTEN...







ANY DAY OF THE WEEK, YOU'LL TAKE ANY EXCUSE TO DRINK AND SHOUT!

ALMOST AS BAD AS DWARVES.

YOU HUMANS SURE LIKE TO MAKE A RACKET!

WELL, IT IS THE NEW YEAR, AFTER ALL. WHAT'S WRONG WITH A LITTLE RACKET?

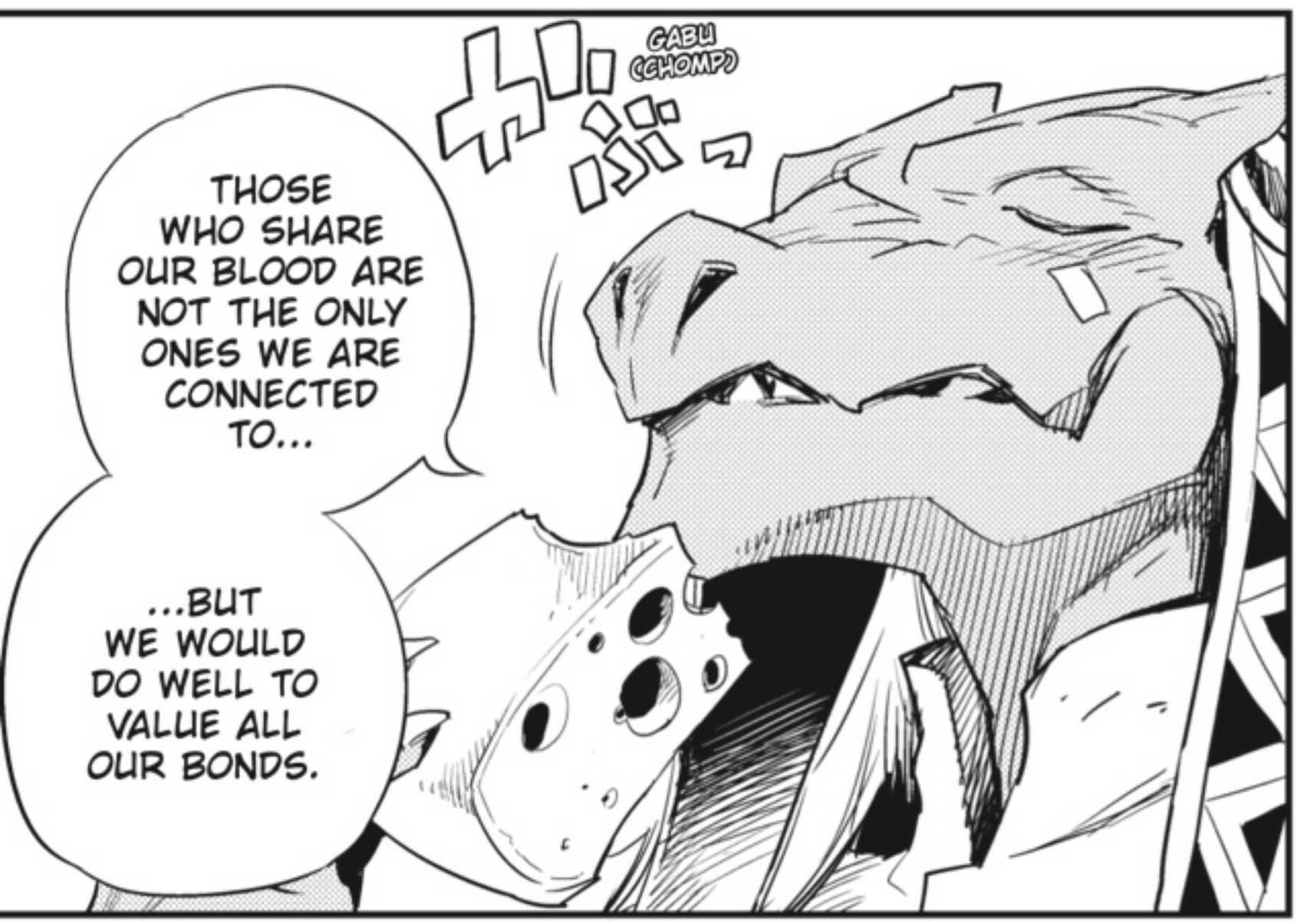
AND YET YOU DON'T SOUND TOO BENT OUTTA SHAPE 'BOUT IT, LONG-EARS.

FIRST, I'M GOING TO GO SEE MY PARENTS. WE HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT.

SO... WHERE DO YOU GO FROM HERE?

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. FAMILY AND FRIENDS—THEY COME FIRST.

...AND I WANT TO MAKE GRAVES FOR MY FRIENDS TOO. THEN I CAN DECIDE WHERE I GO NEXT.



HEE-HEE! NICE TO SEE YOU ALL GETTING ALONG SO WELL.

YEAH, RIGHT?

ME TOO! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO WRITE A LETTER TO A FRIEND!

MAYBE I SHOULD WRITE SOME LETTERS TOO.

I DON'T GET A LOT OF CHANCES TO MEET GIRLS MY OWN AGE, WORKING ON THE FARM.

YEAH, NOR DO YOU BY WORKING AT THE GUILD.

YOU SAID IT!

A SHAME THAT MILORD GOBLIN SLAYER COULDN'T JOIN US TONIGHT.

IT'S AWFUL HARD TO GET BEARD-CUTTER TO SIT DOWN AND HAVE A DRINK.

REALLY?

PLUS, WE'RE DISCOURAGED FROM GETTING TOO CLOSE TO ADVENTURERS.

WELL... NOT THAT IT STOPS US.

NOT THAT HE SEEMS TO HAVE A PROBLEM HOLDING HIS LIQUOR.

WHERE IS HE ANYWAY?

YEAH, I GUESS HE'S NOT MUCH ONE FOR FESTIVALS AND NOISY CELEBRATIONS.

I'VE GOT IT! IT'LL BE ONE OF M' RESOLUTIONS FOR THE YEAR TO MAKE HIM!

HMM...

AHHH...

RIGHT... WE WANT TO MAKE IT NICE AND FAIR.

HISO

...BUT MAYBE THIS YEAR I COULD SHARE HIM. JUST A LITTLE.

HISO (WHISPER) HISO HISO

AH-HA-HA-HA! I'D BE LYING IF I SAID I WAS EAGER TO.

...AS HIS CHILDHOOD FRIEND, I'M SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO GIVE HIM UP.

HISO HISO HISO

OKAY. THINK YOU COULD DELIVER SOMETHING FOR ME, THEN?

KOTO (CLINK) コト

...?

IF YOU NEED SOMEONE TO GO OUT, I'D BE WILLING.

I DON'T MIND, BUT... WHAT IS IT? DINNER?

"DELIVER" ...?

YEP!

NOT SURE WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...

...BUT OKAY!

?

HOW ABOUT ANOTHER CUP OF WINE INSTEAD?

I'M AFRAID YOU GET ENOUGH CHANCES ALREADY, MISS ELF.

SURE, BUT... WHERE AM I TAKING IT TO?

ALL RIGHT, HAVE FUN!

WELL, IF HE'S DOING WHAT HE USUALLY DOES—

THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK TO A LADY...

THERE ARE NO GOBLINS.

YOU CAN COME OUT.

...DO YOU DO THIS EVERY YEAR?

DON'T ASK STUPID QUESTIONS.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING ALL THE WAY OUT HERE?

I'M ON GUARD.

THIS IS A YEARLY ROUTINE. THERE'S NO PROBLEM.

YES, THERE IS!

IS THAT SO?

*THAT MUST BE HOW SHE KNEW TO PACK DINNER FOR HIM...*

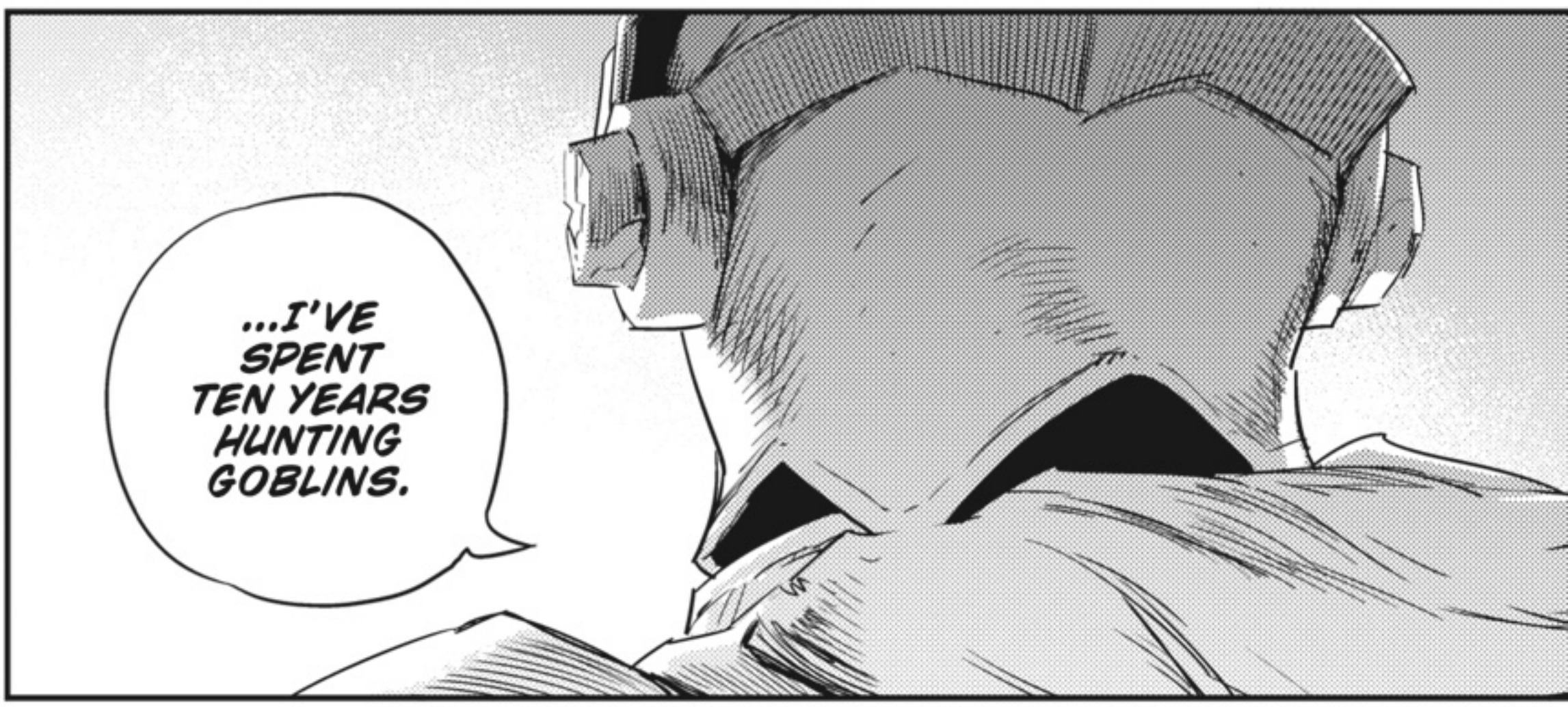
*THE NEW YEAR COMES EVERY YEAR.*

WE WERE ATTACKED DURING THE HARVEST FESTIVAL, AFTER ALL.

YOU'VE EVEN SET UP A CAMP.

THERE ARE NO GUARANTEES IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

YOU'RE SLEEPING HERE...?



HE WAS GOING TO BUILD A REFINERY.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE GOBLIN PALADIN WAS PLANNING?

NO...

THERE'S NO OTHER EXPLANATION.

THAT CAN'T...

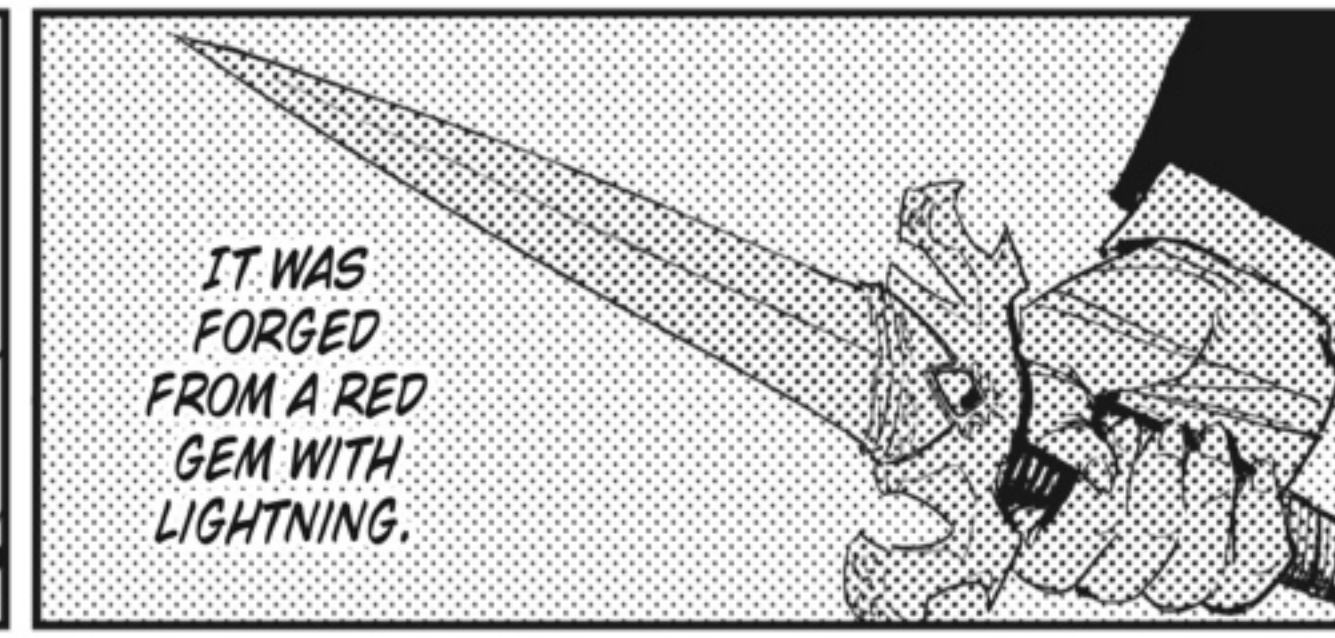
THAT ORE WAS FORGED BY LIGHTNING.

AND THE GIRL'S ALUMINUM BLADE.

A DWARVEN FORTRESS.

WHICH MEANS...

MINING TOOLS.




CAPTURE AN ADVENTURER WHO CAN USE MAGIC.

AND FROM HER SACRIFICE, AN ARMY OF GOBLINS ARMED AND EQUIPPED WITH METAL WOULD BE BORN.

THEN FORCE HER TO CAST THAT SPELL UNTIL SHE DIES FROM THE STRAIN.

BREAK HER SPIRIT.

I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN BE A MATCH FOR THEM EITHER.

BUT I DO NOT INTEND TO STOP TRYING.

IS IT FATE THAT MOVES THIS WORLD...

...OR IS IT CHANCE?

EVEN THE GODS...

...DON'T KNOW FOR SURE...

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU...

PACHIN (SLAP)
パチン...

UNLESS YOU RELAX ONCE IN A WHILE...

...YOU'LL END UP RUNNING YOUR BODY AND SOUL INTO THE GROUND!

IT'S ALWAYS GOBLINS, GOBLINS, GOBLINS!

THAT'S ALL THAT EVER COMES OUT OF YOUR MOUTH!

HRM...

I ADMIT, PARTIES ARE NOT MY FORTE.

BUT WHEN YOU ALL ARE THE ONES CELEBRATING, THEY DO NOT SEEM SO BAD.

SILLY MAN.

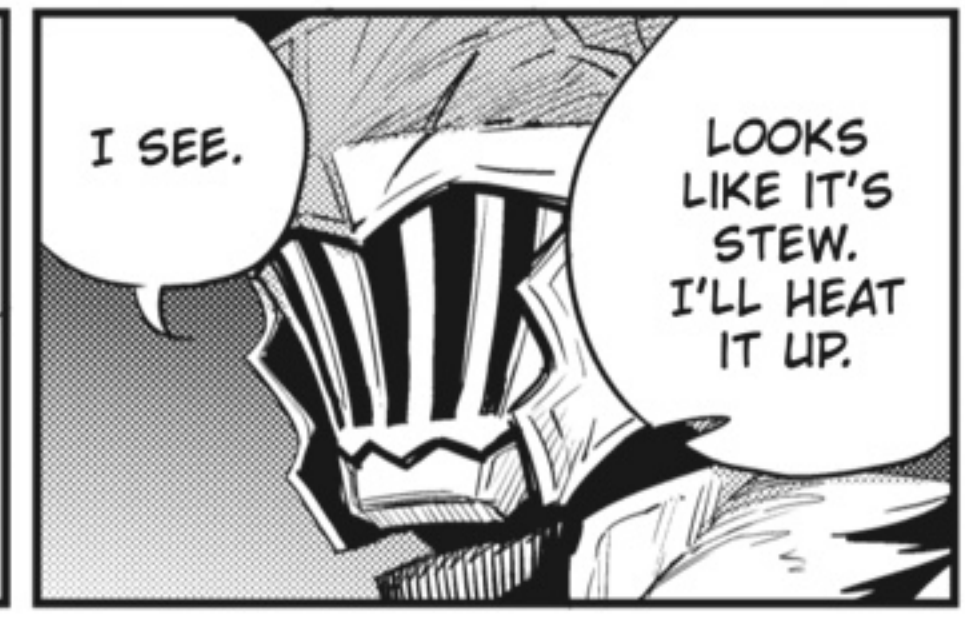
A WARRIOR ALONE ISN'T NEARLY AS STRONG AS ONE WITH SOMEONE ON THE BACK ROW.

...IT'S COLD OUT.

I KNOW THAT, THANK YOU.

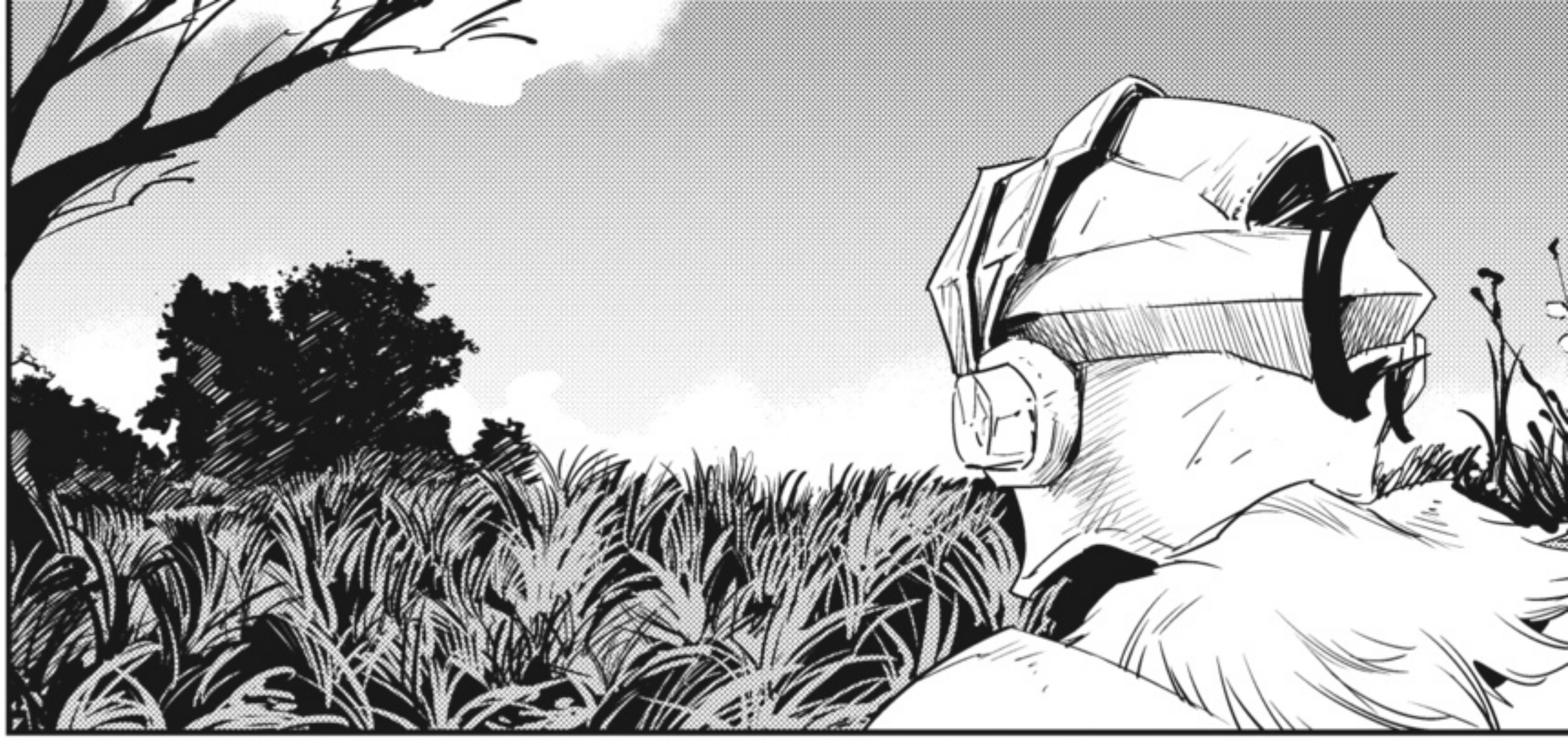
I SEE.

WELL, IF THIS IS WHAT YOU'VE GOT YOUR HEART SET ON, LET'S HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT. HAVE TO STICK THROUGH TILL MORNING SOMEHOW.




I LOOK FORWARD TO ANOTHER YEAR OF ADVENTURING WITH YOU.

PAKI
CKRAK



AND SO WHAT?
.....

CHAPTER 55

SO THEY'RE GOING TO BUILD A TRAINING CENTER...
...FOR ADVEN-TURERS HERE.

EH HEH HEH HEH!

WELL, I'M STARTING MY SECOND YEAR OF ADVENTURING. I'VE GOT SENIORITY ON SOME OF THEM NOW, DON'T I?

AHHH, HAS IT BEEN THAT LONG ALREADY?

SOMEONE'S IN A GOOD MOOD.

JUST DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD.

THE BACK ROW HAS A CRUCIAL ROLE TO PLAY.

YES, MA'AM, I KNOW!

YEP! AND I FEEL LIKE I MIGHT BE PROMOTED FROM NINTH RANK TO EIGHTH SOON.

AND LOTS OF 'EM.

PEOPLE *HOPING* TO BECOME ADVEN-TURERS.

ANOTHER BUSY DAY AT THE GUILD.

THERE WEREN'T THIS MANY PEOPLE WHEN I REGISTERED LAST YEAR.

HMM, MIGHT NOT BE THE *BEST* WORD.

PEOPLE *DYING* TO BECOME ADVENTUR-ERS...

YES, OF COURSE.

ARE YOU CARRYING IT AROUND WITH YOU?

COURSE I AM! IT'S A LETTER FROM A FRIEND!

THEY MUST HAVE HEARD ABOUT THAT NEW TRAINING FACILITY THAT'S BEING BUILT.

YEAH, ME TOO!

AND AFTER THAT, SHE IMMEDIATELY STARTED A FUND TO SUPPORT NEW ADVENTURERS.

I'M SO GLAD SHE WAS ABLE TO RECONCILE WITH HER FAMILY.

SHE SURE DOESN'T WASTE TIME.

HEE HEE...

STILL JUST AS STUBBORN AS EVER, ISN'T SHE!?

"FROM NOW ON, I'LL BE FIGHTING NOT AS AN ADVENTURER BUT AS SOMEONE SUPPORTING THEM."

DON'T YOU THINK?

...A FEW LESSONS BEFORE YOU START OUT CAN REALLY MAKE SUCH A DIFFERENCE.

I DUNNO. I HONESTLY DOUBT IT MATTERS THAT MUCH.

EVEN AFTER ALL SHE'S BEEN THROUGH, SHE HASN'T BROKEN. SHE'S STILL FIGHTING...

I HOPE WE'LL SEE HER AGAIN SOMEDAY.

TAKE DWARVES, FOR EXAMPLE...

...PEOPLE WHO DON'T WANT TO LISTEN TO OTHERS ARE NEVER GONNA.

OH, I'M LISTENING ALL RIGHT, LONG-EARS!

BUT HOW WILL THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING WRONG IF NO ONE TEACHES THEM?

SURE, I'M NOT ARGUING WITH THAT, EXACTLY. IT'S JUST THAT...

YOU ASK ME, NO ONE LISTENS LESS THAN ELVES!

OH? REMIND ME WHOSE EARS ARE BETTER?

I WAS HOPING YOU WERE. IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANY FUN OTHERWISE.

HEH!

IT'S QUITE... LIVELY...

...NO?

...HEH HEH.

HEH ...

WHO'RE YOU CALLING AN—!?

!

SHOULDA KNOWN. GUESS SARCASM CAN'T GET THROUGH TO AN ANVIL.

KEEP IT DOWN, WILL YOU? DON'CHA WANNA LOOK GOOD FOR THE NEWBIES?

STOP LOOKING FOR AN EXCUSE FOR BEING A DRUNKEN MESS LAST NIGHT, YOU LAWFUL GOODNIK.

YO.

SEE? TOLD YOU BANTERING TOGETHER LIKE THAT PROMOTES SOLIDARITY...

GOOD LUCK OUT THERE TODAY.

GOOD MORNING, EVERYONE.

HEYO!

HEY! WATCH YOUR MANNERS!

YOU'RE EMBAR-RASSING ME!

OH, YOU'RE FROM OL' GOBSLAY'S GROUP, AREN'TCHA?

GOOD T'SEE YA!

WINTER WAS HARD FOR YOU, I'M SURE.

...AND I DO LOVE WARMTH!

CERTAINLY NOT AMONG MY ANCESTORS, THOUGH.

BUT AREN'T THERE DRAGONS WHO CAN BREATHE ICE?

WELL, I MUST SAY IT GLADDENS MY HEART TO SEE YOU ALL ARE AS FRIENDLY AS EVER.

WITH WARMER WEATHER COMES SUNNIER SPIRITS...

GOBLIN SLAYER, SIR! OVER HERE!

WHISPER Goblin Slayer? WHISPER

Pff! Sounds dumb. WHISPER

GA (CLANK)

SO... WHAT'RE WE DOING TODAY?

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S LATE, ORCBOLG!

IS EVERYONE HERE ALREADY?

HRM...

IF YOU HAVE SOME PREFERENCE, TELL ME.

GOBLIN SLAYING.

NOTHIN' ELSE IT COULD BE!

THOUGHT SO.

IS GOBLIN SLAYING NOT A PERFECTLY GOOD CHOICE OF ACTIVITY?

FINE, I GET IT.

COUNT ME IN, FOR YOUR SAKE!

THANKS.

WE'LL BE TAKIN' A BIT OF A TRIP. CHECKIN' OUT SOME RUINS.

I SEE.

YOU BE CAREFUL, OKAY!

HEY, GOBLIN SLAYER!

YES.

HOH, GOBLIN SLAYER! GONNA SLAY SOME MORE GOBLINS?

YES, GOBLINS.

HRM...

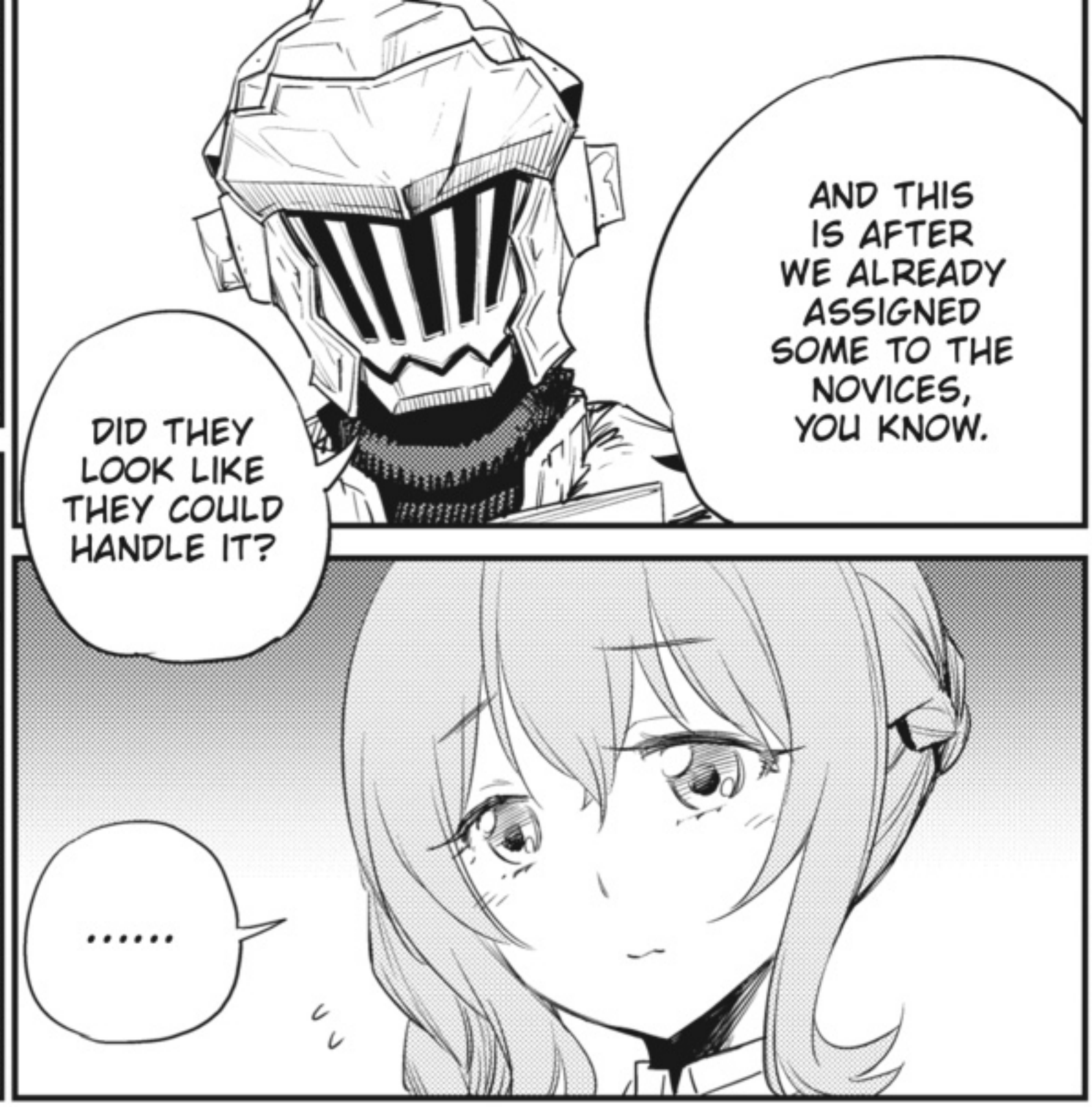
YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW.
WHAT ARE THEY SAYING?

HISO
HISO (WHISPER)

NONE VERY LARGE-SCALE, BUT...
...THERE CERTAINLY ARE A LOT OF THEM.

ANY GOBLIN QUESTS?
CERTAINLY! I'VE GOT THEM RIGHT HERE FOR YOU...
BY WHICH I MEAN WE'VE GOT TOO MANY TO FIT THEM ALL ON THE BOARD.

GOBLIN SLAYER!


AND THIS IS AFTER WE ALREADY ASSIGNED SOME TO THE NOVICES, YOU KNOW.
DID THEY LOOK LIKE THEY COULD HANDLE IT?
.....

I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU WITH ALL THIS.
ONCE THAT TRAINING CENTER IS READY, MAYBE YOU WON'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH SO MANY OF THESE...

...COULD YOU TAKE THIS ONE?
ADVENTURERS GUILD
I DON'T MIND.
SHOW ME THE ONES THOSE NEWCOMERS TOOK TOO.

I'LL TACKLE THEM IN THIS ORDER.

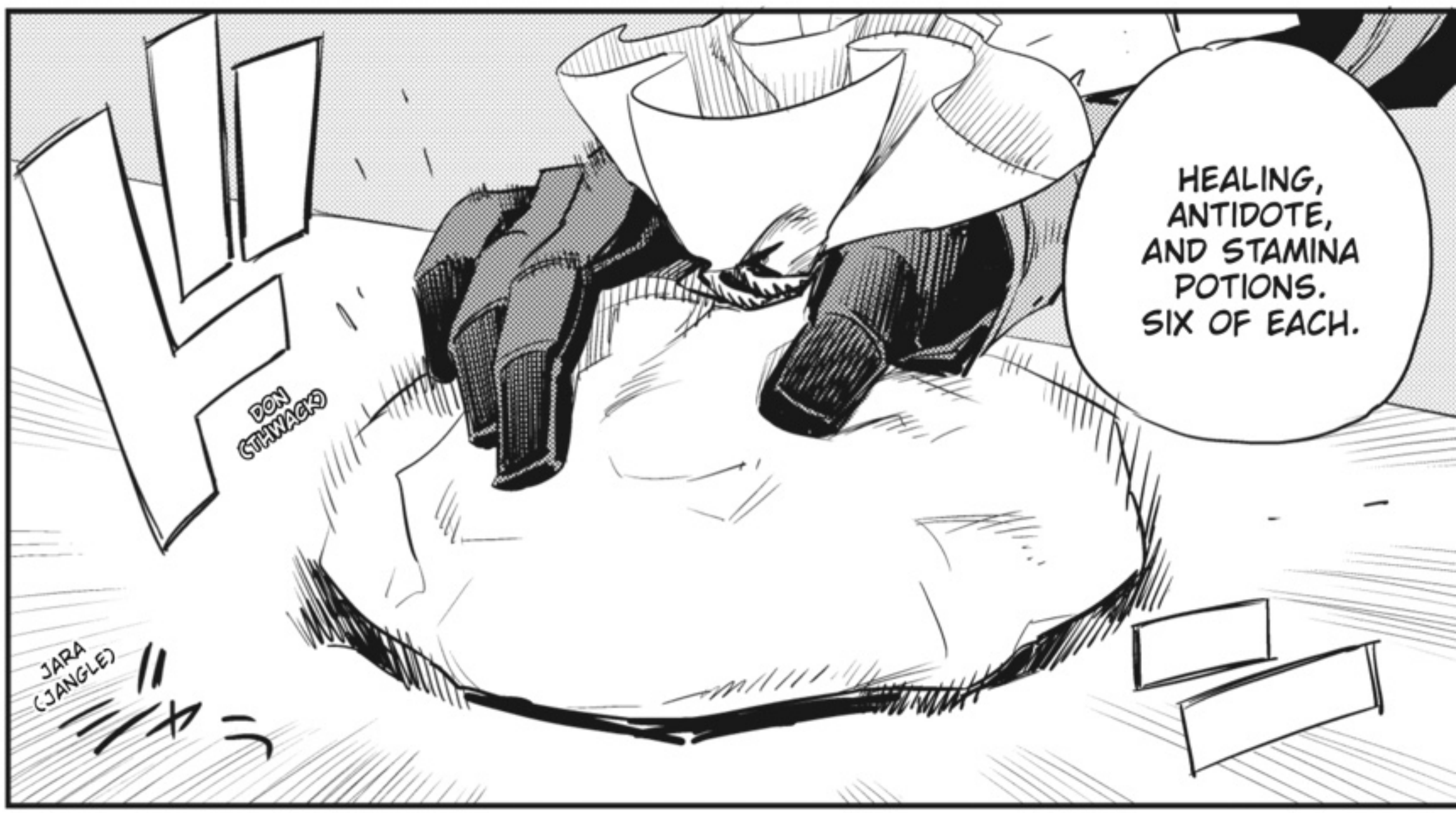
SURE, OF COURSE.

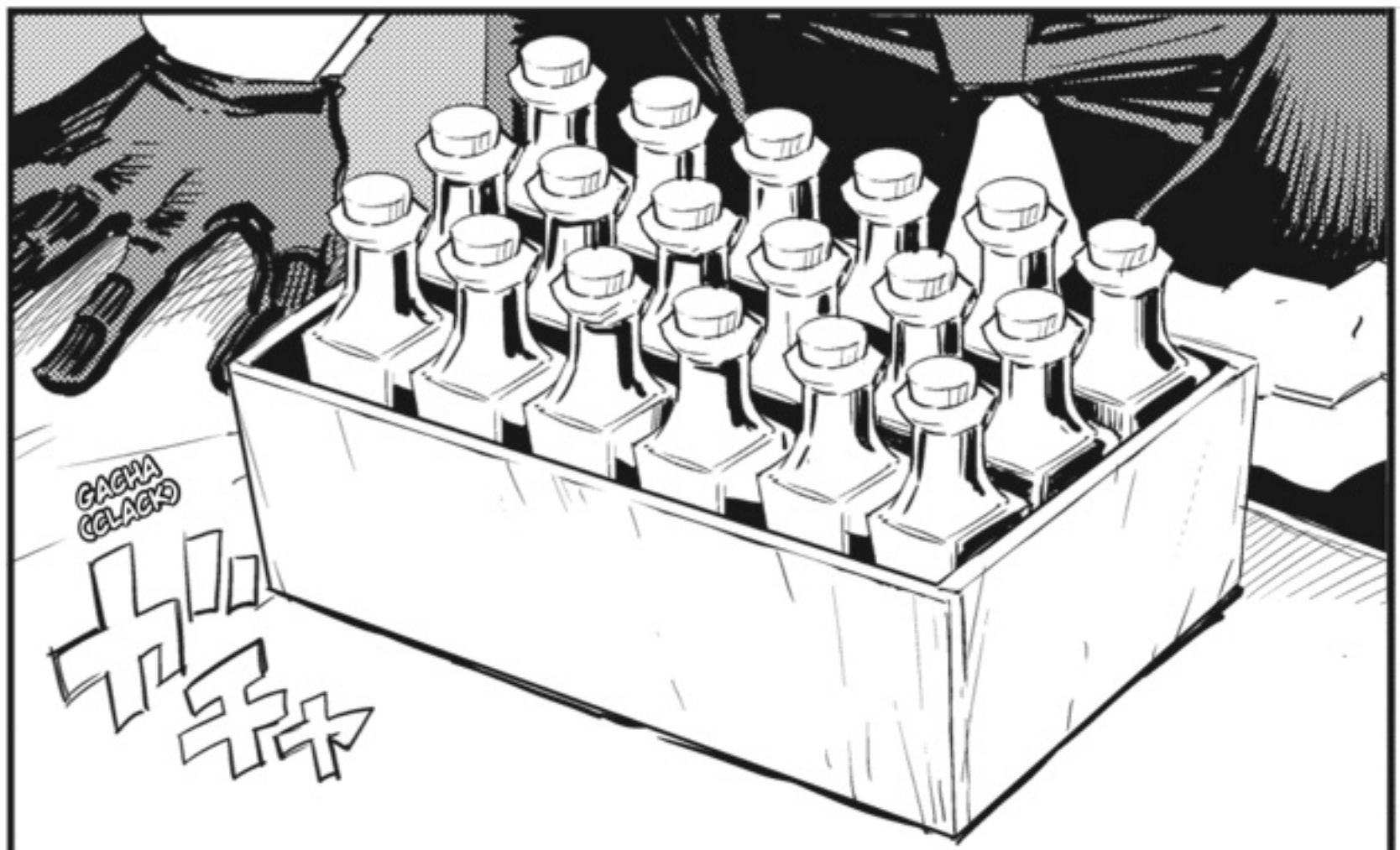
NEED ANY POTIONS...?

BUT WE CAN ONLY AFFORD ONE...

WE NEED POTIONS...

HOW MUCH LEFT?



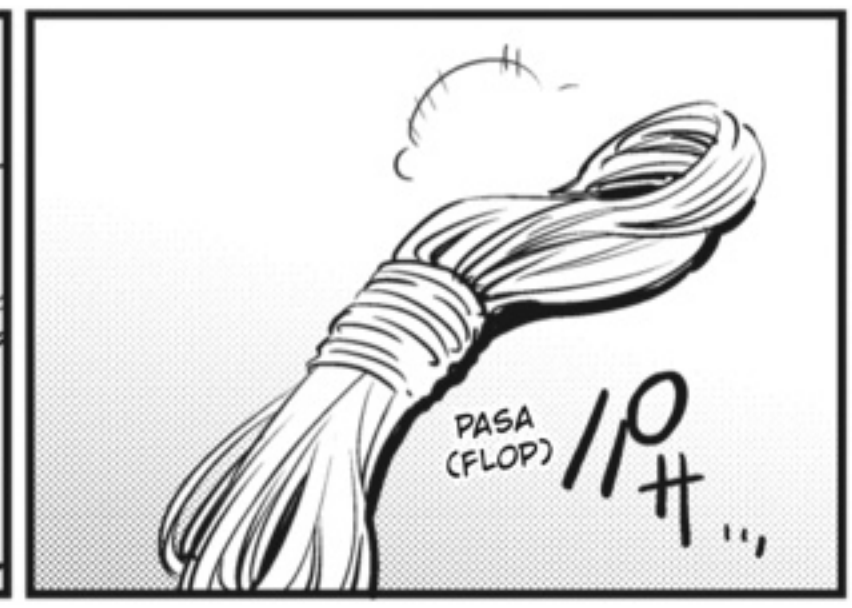



IF I WERE A FIRST-TIMER WITH NO MONEY AND NO GEAR, I'D FEEL THE SAME WAY SEEIN' THAT.

IS THAT SO?

I DID NOT MEAN TO UPSET ANYONE.

YOU SURE GOT THE NEW KIDS TALKING, BUYING ALL THOSE AT ONCE.



JARA (JANGLE)
ジャラ

HERE YOU GO.

COMRADES HANDLE TWO THINGS TOGETHER— MONEY AND GEAR.

THAT ISN'T NECESSARY.

HUH! GREAT IDEA! I'LL TAKE THESE.

I-I'LL HELP TOO!

THANK YOU.

I TOO SHALL...

EXCUSE ME, BUT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

U-UM...

NIKORI (GRIN)

BIKU (FLINCH)

THERE IS NO GUARANTEE THERE WILL BE TIME TO CHECK THE LABEL WHEN YOU NEED ONE.

WOW...

HUH!

MARKERS ...

OUR POTIONS, YOU SEE.

WE ARE ATTACHING MARKERS, TO THE END THAT WE MIGHT LOCATE THEM QUICKLY AND ACCURATELY IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE.

ONLY MARK THINGS YOU NEED IN A HURRY.

AND WATCH OUT FOR GOBLINS.

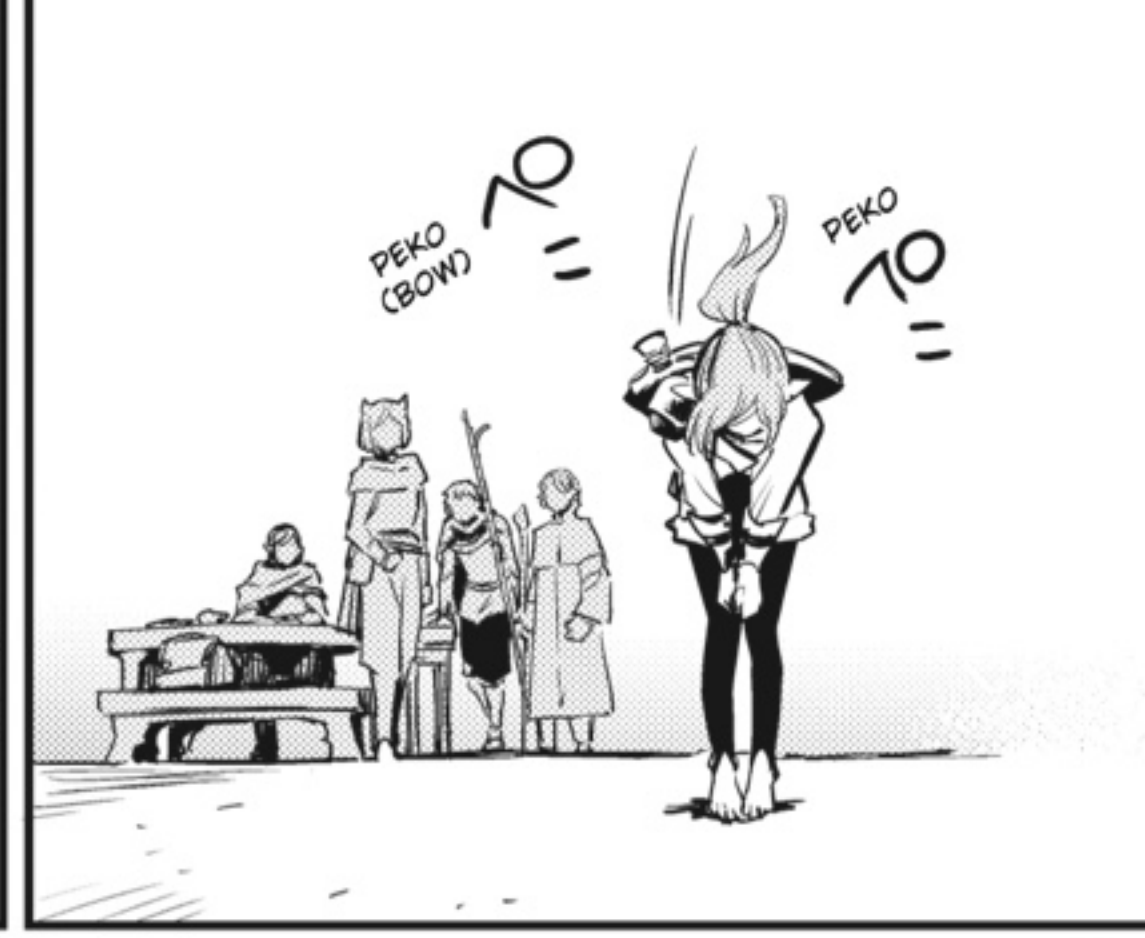
START BY HUNTING RATS OR SOMETHING.

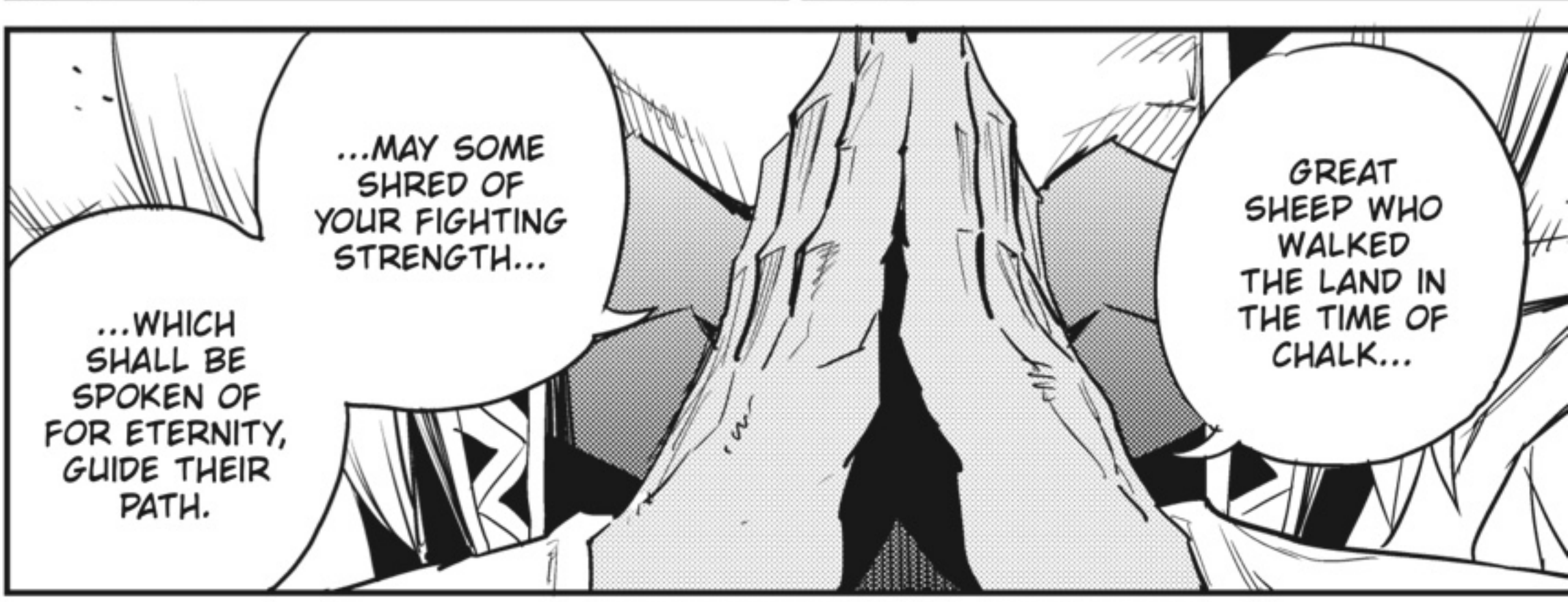
RIGHT! G-GOT IT...!

TH-THAT SURE WOULD BE SILLY. NO WAY I'D DO THAT...

I WOULD ADD THAT IF YOU TRY TO MARK EVERYTHING, YOU'LL NEVER REMEMBER WHAT'S WHAT.

AH HA HA HA HA HA


PEKO (BOW)
PEKO


...WHICH SHALL BE SPOKEN OF FOR ETERNITY, GUIDE THEIR PATH.
...MAY SOME SHRED OF YOUR FIGHTING STRENGTH...
GREAT SHEEP WHO WALKED THE LAND IN THE TIME OF CHALK...

BASA (FLAP)
THESE ARE THE QUESTS I ACCEPTED.
YIKES...

I DO HOPE THEY SURVIVE.
...WHO CAN SAY?

WELL?

"START BY HUNTING RATS"...?

DO THEY HAVE A CHOICE AFTER YOU TOOK ALL THE GOBLIN QUESTS?

WE KNOW THAT IF WE DON'T SHOW UP, YOU'RE JUST GOING TO GO ON YOUR OWN.

HRM...

.....

WHY EVEN ASK? WE'RE GOING. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE, ISN'T IT?

GII (CREAK)

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THEY EXPECT OF ME.

JUST ONE THING, BEARD-CUTTER.

IT DOES NOT.

ORCBOLG. QUESTION.

ALL THE THINGS PEOPLE AROUND HERE SAY ABOUT YOU... DOESN'T IT BOTHER YOU AT ALL?

AND THAT'S GOBLIN SLAYING!

I BELIEVE HE'S RIGHT ON THAT COUNT!

GUI (TUG)
S-SORRY...

PISS OFF! IT'S HER FAULT FOR STANDING AROUND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET!
WATCH IT OR I'LL FIREBALL YOU!

HEY, WATCH WHERE YER GOIN', YA—

PFFT!

WOW, LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S FEELING THEIR AGE.

GRR... KIDS THESE DAYS...

WELL, WITH SO MANY NEWCOMERS, THERE ARE BOUND TO BE SOME... RUN-INS.

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THAT FROM YOU OF ALL PEOPLE!

HRK...!

YES, THANKS. I'M FINE.

ARE YOU QUITE ALL RIGHT?

JUST... FINE...

SEVEN GOBLINS IN FRONT!

BAU (THWIP)

MAKE THAT SIX!

DO (THWACK)

DOCHI
(SHCK)
!?
GUN
(TWIST)
GARI
(GRAB)
GOSHA
(SPLAT)

KREEEEEE!

SLIPA (SWIPE)

THAT'S FOUR.

THREE LEFT.

GO (BWOOSH)

POISON!

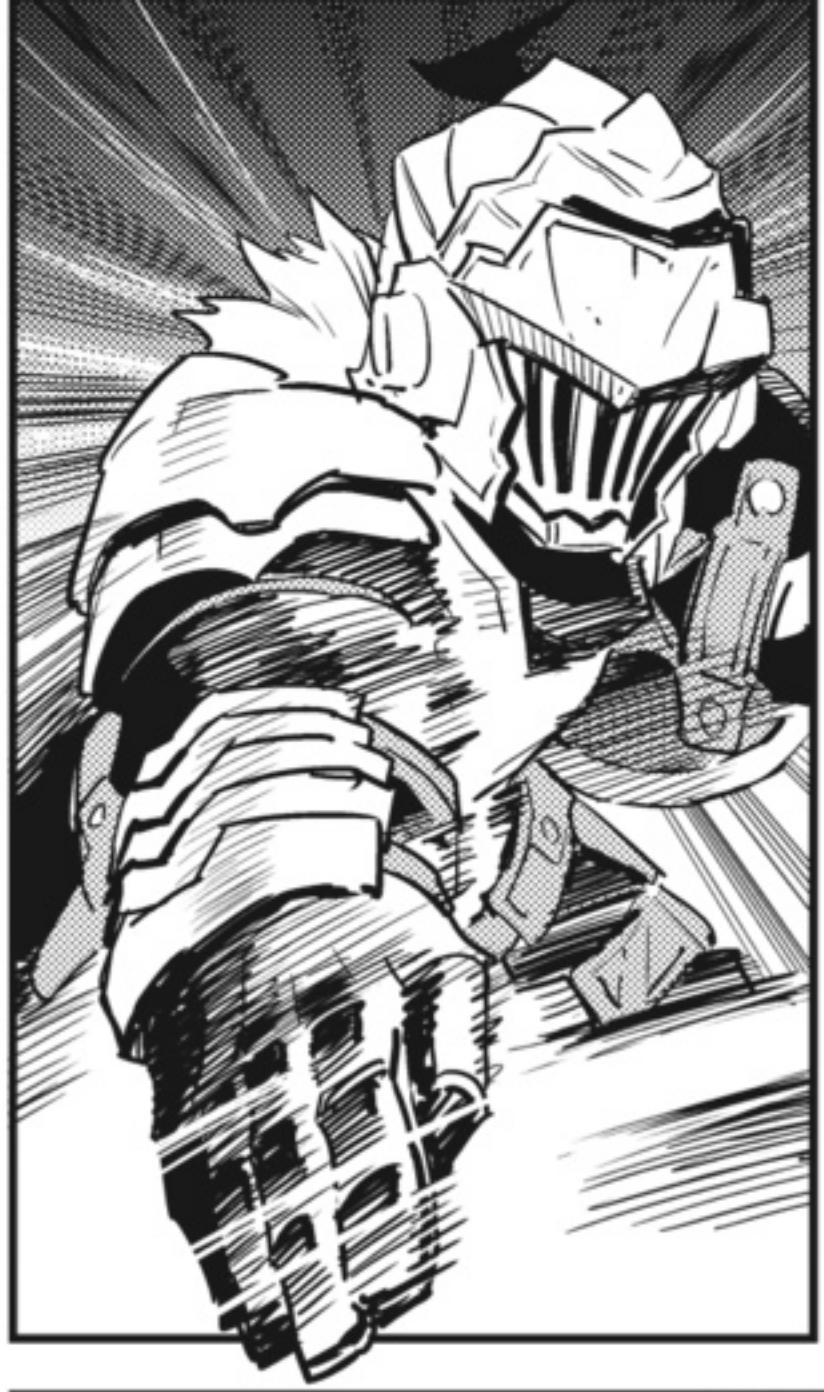
TCH ...!

PAU (THWAP)

LEAVE IT TO ME!

KA (WHACK)

BIN (FWISH)

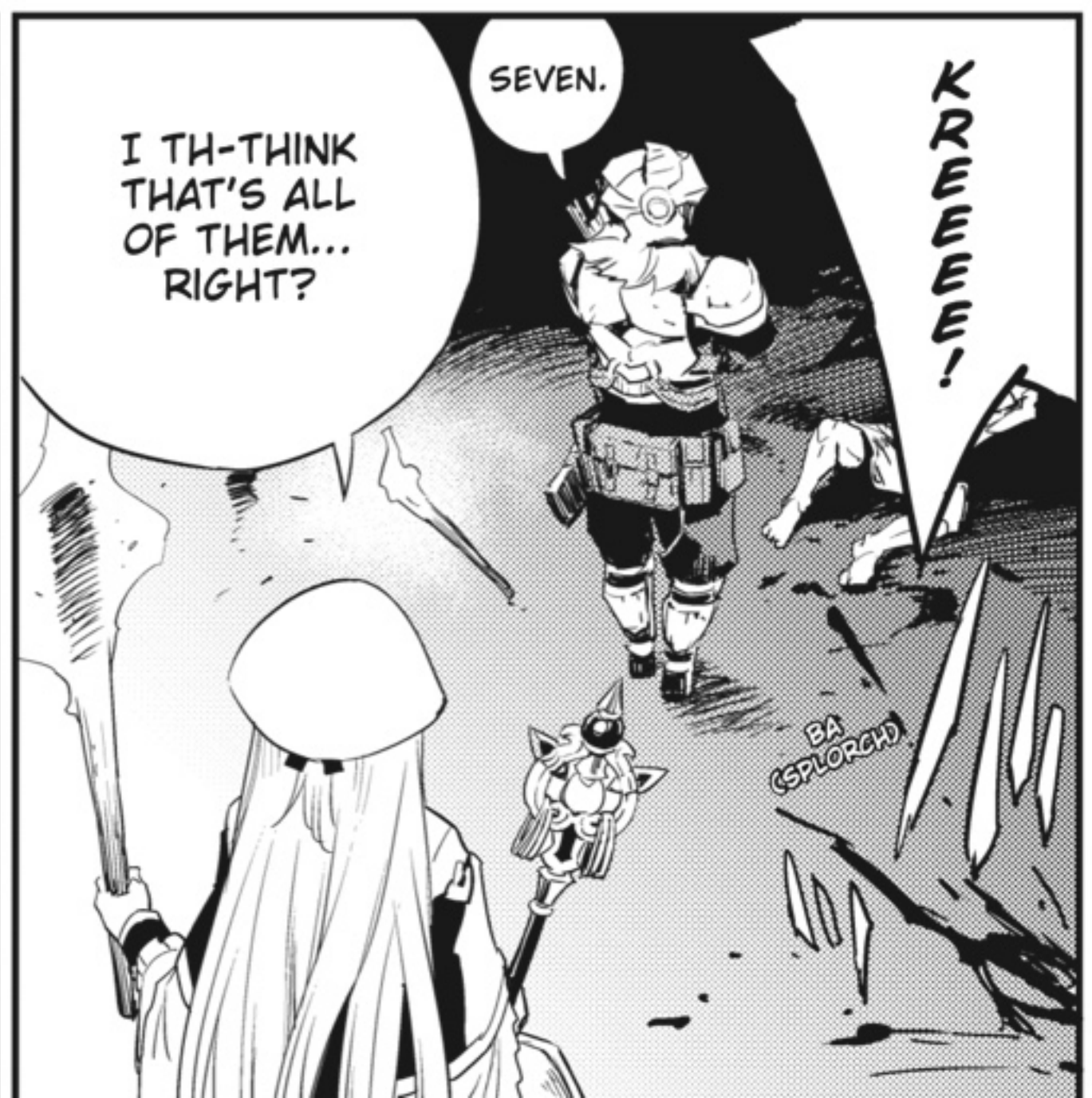


BARI
(RIP)

SIX.
DO
(WHACK)
GA
(GRAB)

GUN (SHOOP)

HERE'S A NEW TORCH.
THANKS.


SEVEN.
I TH-THINK THAT'S ALL OF THEM... RIGHT?
KREEEE!
BA (SPLORCH)

IT IS GOOD THAT WE WERE THE ONES TO TAKE THIS QUEST.

HOW MANY HAVE THERE BEEN SO FAR? TEN OR TWENTY DOES NOT BEGIN TO COME CLOSE.

AND IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'LL BE JUST AS MANY AHEAD.

WE MUST'VE GONE PRETTY DEEP DOWN.

THANKS FOR THE WATER.

HRM. THIS COULD BE A BIT OF A HANDFUL.

WE HAVE TO PROTECT HER WHILE WE FIGHT AS WELL, AFTER ALL.

WE HAVE TO KILL ALL THE GOBLINS.

IF THEY MULTIPLY ANY FURTHER, THEY COULD BEGIN RAIDING THE SURFACE ALL TOO EASILY.

I STILL HAVE SPELLS LEFT.

IT SOUNDED LIKE THIS WAS GOING TO BE A LONG ONE.

IN THESE NARROW TUNNELS, BEING OUTNUMBERED SHOULD NOT MATTER MUCH.

BUT IF THEY BURST THROUGH THE WALLS BEHIND US IN A PINCER ATTACK, THAT COULD BE DANGEROUS.

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THIS?

HMM.

SPELLS ARE ONE THING, BUT GETTING OUR HANDS ON MORE CATALYSTS IS WHAT'S REALLY TRICKY.

RIGHT.

USE TUNNEL, THEN. THAT DOESN'T REQUIRE A CATALYST.

THIS IS GONNA BE NUTS.

...DIDN'T WE PROMISE TO TAKE CARE OF TEN NESTS IN TOTAL?

YOU WANT TO REST?

NOT THE ISSUE HERE.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE STARTED TO RUB OFF ON ME TOO, BEARD-CUTTER...

TUNNEL...? AH, SO THAT'S IT.

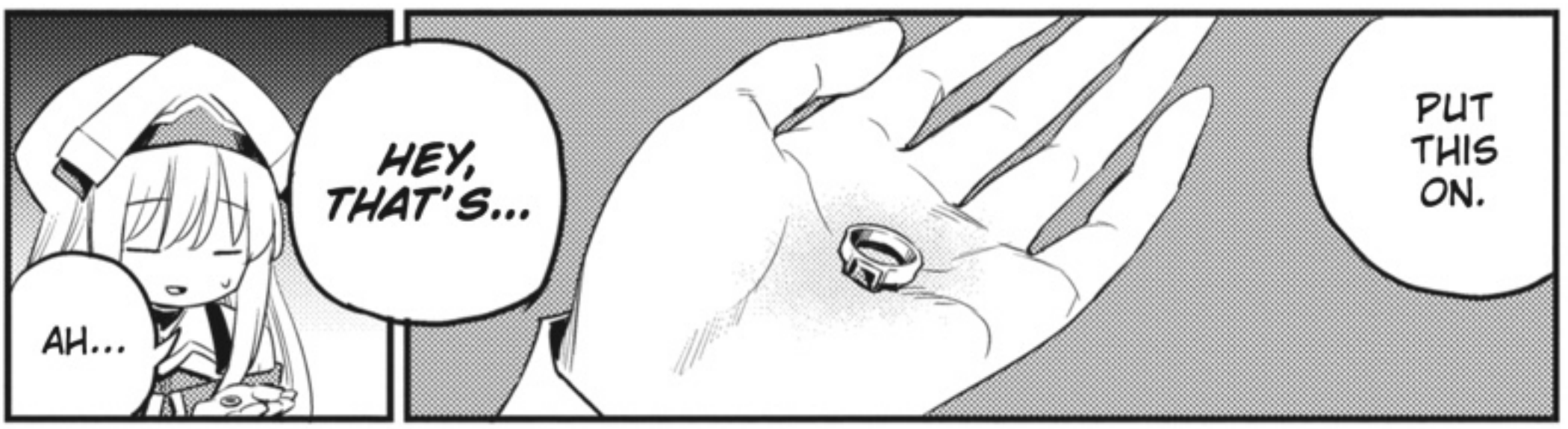
IT'S AN EMERGENCY ESCAPE ROUTE.

HUH?

WE RESCUED THE HOSTAGE, SO THAT WON'T BE AN ISSUE NOW.

I'LL TELL YOU.

HUH? HEY, WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING?

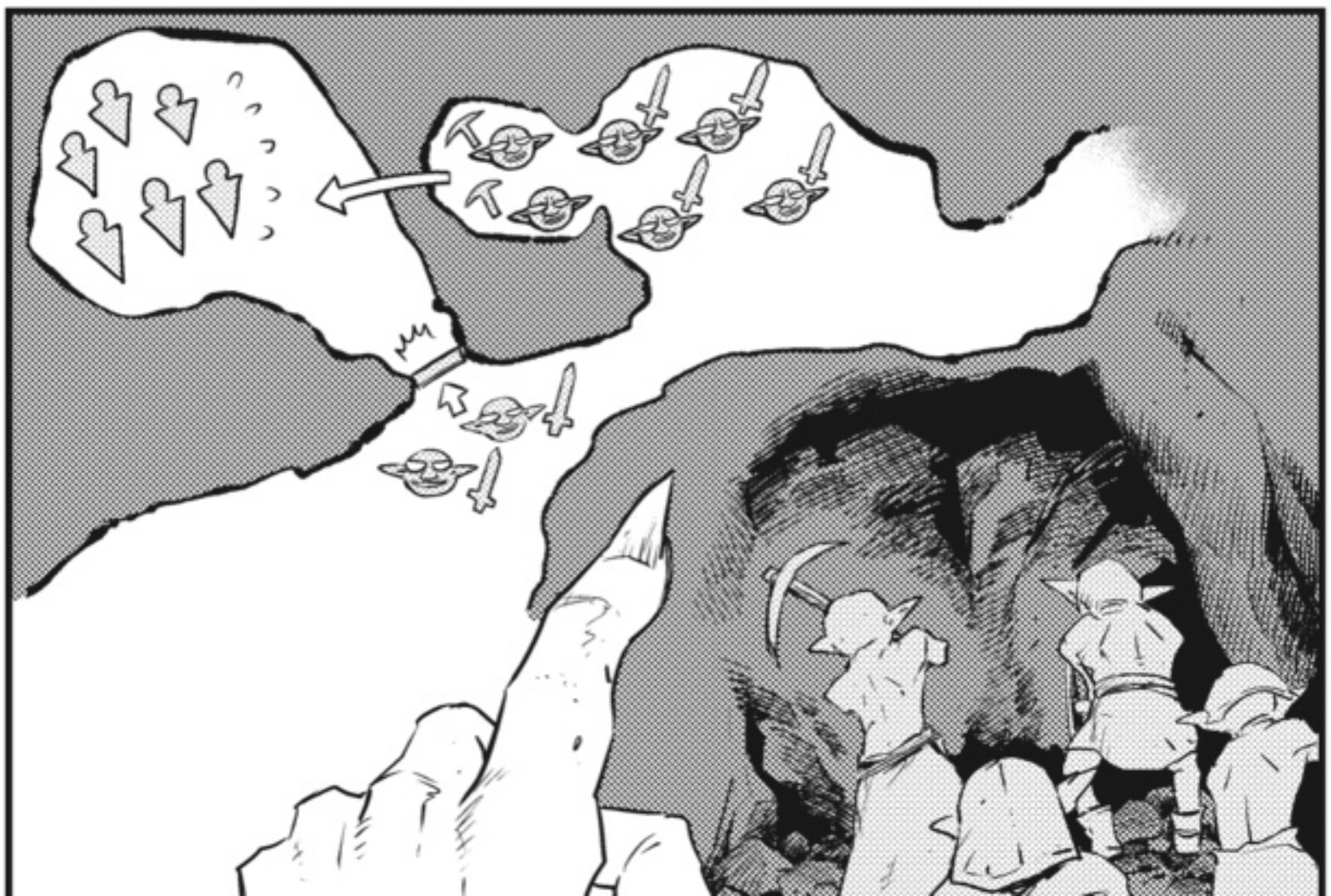



I WILL SHOW YOU WHAT THEY'RE REALLY FOR.

GAN

GAN (CLANG)

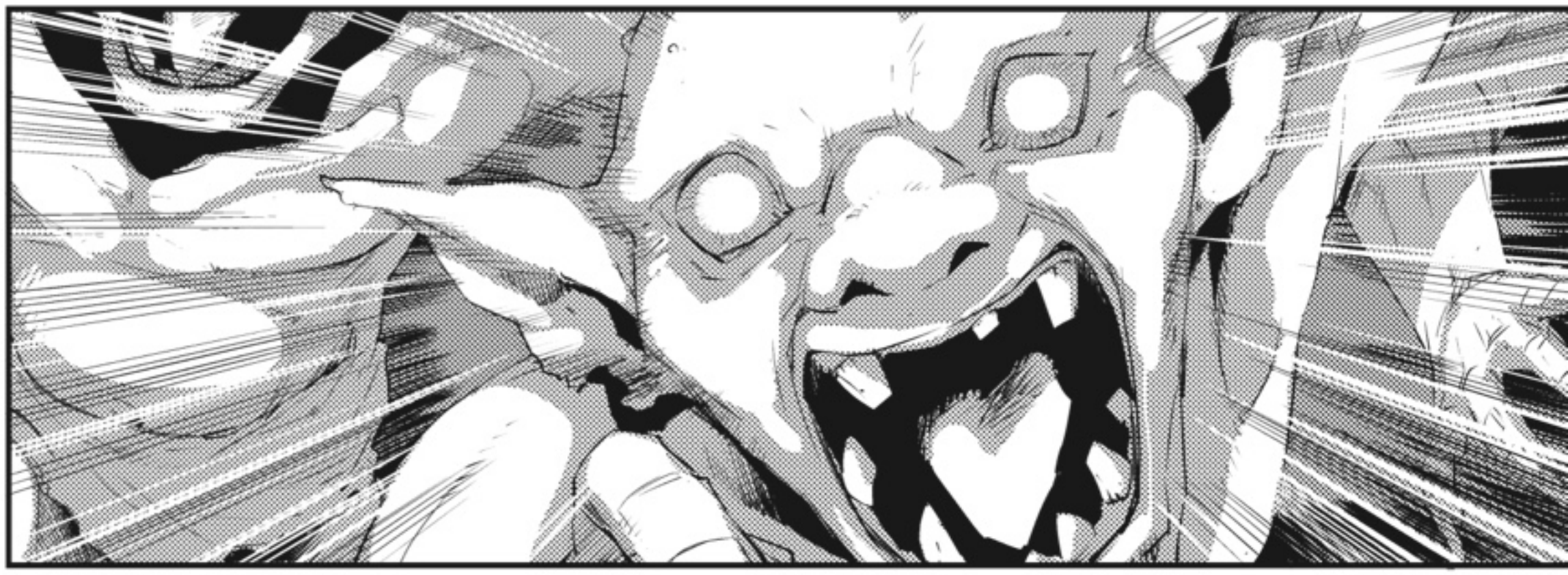
# CHAPTER 56



GAN
GAN
GAN (CLANG)
BOGO (BOOSH)
GUWAAA (RAAAH)

PA
(FLASH)

FOOLS.



AA
(FSHHH)
DOPAAA
(SPLOOSH)
GO
(RMBL)
GO
GO
GO
GO
GO
GO

HA-HA-HA! QUITE THE EXPERIENCE, ISN'T IT?
HOW CAN YOU BE SO CALM!?
WE—
WE'RE FALLING!
WE'RE GONNA FAAALL!!
I HATE THIS!
I HATE THIS!
I HATE THIIIS!!
EEEEEK!

TURN THOSE BUCKETS UPSIDE DOWN— SET US GENTLY ON THE GROUND!

COME OUT, YOU GNOMES, AND LET IT GO! HERE IT COMES, BUT TAKE IT SLOW!

FUWAAA (FLOAAT)

FALLING CONTROL.

NOT BETTER AT ALL!

NO! NOT BETTER!

I-IS THAT BETTER?

I CAN'T DO THIS!

I'M NOT OPENING MY EYES UNTIL WE'RE BACK ON SOLID GROUND!

HOW DID YOU DO IT BEFORE YOU MET US?

I WOULD SECURE MYSELF TO SOMETHING AND WALK OUT ONCE IT FLOODED.

OF COURSE YOU DID...

OPEN A PATH TO THE SURFACE WITH TUNNEL, USE YOUR GATE SCROLL TO FLOOD THE NEST...

...AND THEN JUST RIDE THE CURRENT OUT THE HOLE... UNBELIEVABLE.

OH, FOR...

I KNEW I SHOULD'VE BROUGHT A CHANGE OF CLOTHES.

GOPO (BLOOP)

GOPO

OH! PLEASE DON'T LOOK THIS WAY!
SURE.

ADD...
...TO THE LIST...
...OF THINGS YOU CAN'T DO AGAIN.
... THIS ...

MY CHAIN MAIL IS GOING TO RUST...

PIKU (TWITCH)

WITH THAT, ALL THE GOBLINS IN THE NEST SHOULD BE DESTROYED.

ZU (SHLOOP)
ZU
ZU
ZU

OH-HO. ONE'S STILL ALIVE, EH?

GUKI (KRAK)

A LUCKY ROLL OF THE *DICE*.

DO (SLAM)

ON IT.

WHEN SHE COMES AROUND, DRY OFF HER GEAR AND WE'LL MOVE ON TO THE NEXT ONE.

ZUGU (GLOOP)

BUT IT WON'T SAVE HIM.

SFX: PIKU (TWITCH) PIKU

!!

BOMUN (BASHOOM)

TOKU (GLUG) TOKU TOKU TOKU TOKU

SFX: GOGOGOGOGOGO (RMBL)

KYUPO (POP)

GODS ABOVE. TODAY MIGHT BE THE WORST DAY THE WHOLE GOBLIN RACE HAS EVER HAD.

I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE OF THAT.

AHHH... FINALLY... BACK TO... TOWN...

I'M GOING TO GO STRAIGHT TO THE GUILD TO MAKE MY REPORT.

I BELIEVE MISTRESS PRIESTESS IS DONE FOR THE DAY.

MMM...

NGH...

SURE. AND I'LL LEAVE HER TO YOU.

MIGHT WE ALLOW YOU TO HANDLE OURS AS WELL, MILORD GOBLIN SLAYER?

HOW WOULD I HAVE HANDLED IT BEFORE?

KILLING GOBLINS IN TEN DIFFERENT PLACES...

AND I SUPPOSE SOMETHING ELSE HAS CHANGED AS WELL.

...ARE ALL VERY DIFFERENT FROM WHEN I WAS SOLO.

MY EQUIPMENT, STRATEGIES, AND RESOURCES...

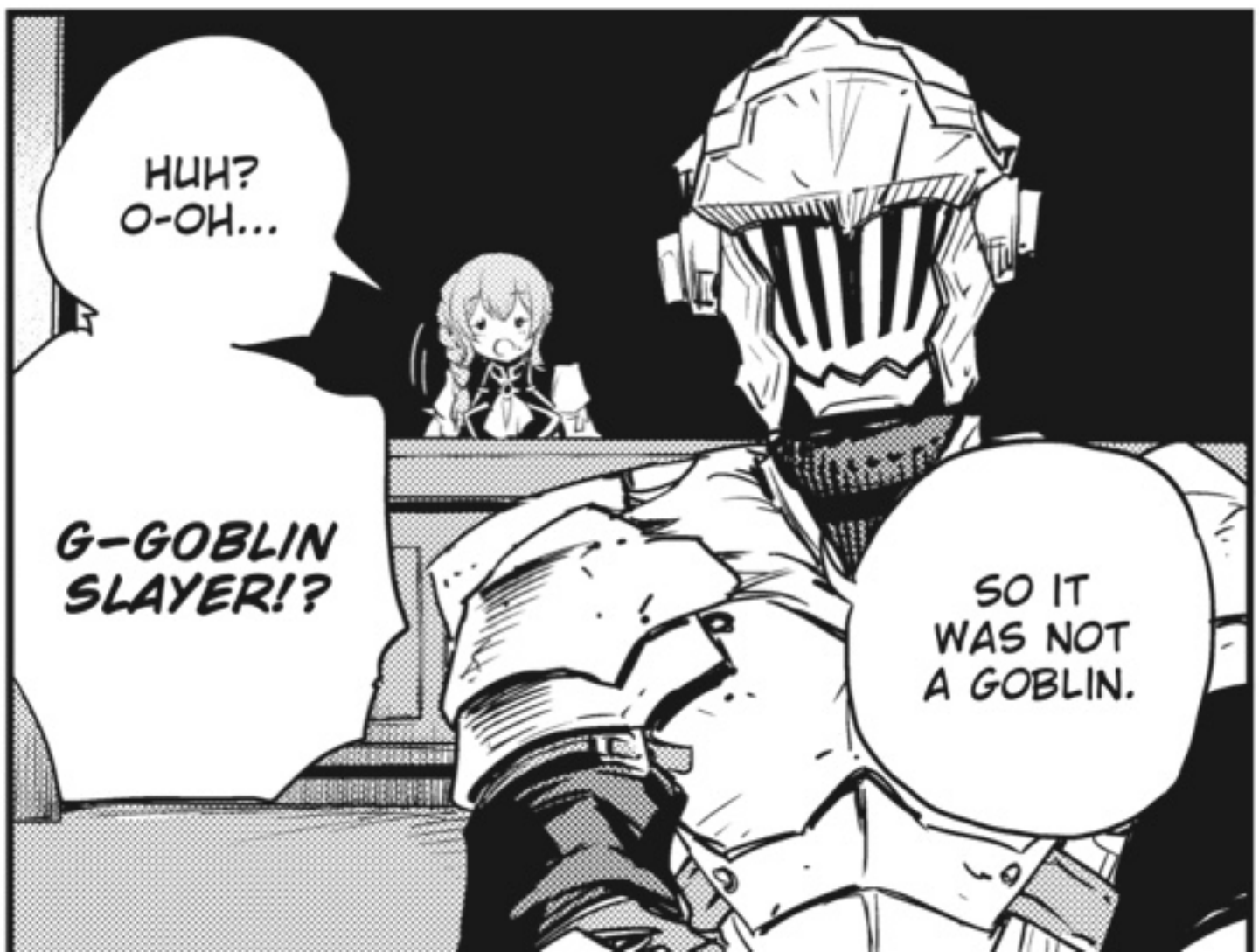
I HAVE FRIENDS NOW.

I WOULDN'T EXPECT THERE TO BE ANY EMPLOYEES STILL HERE AT THIS HOUR...

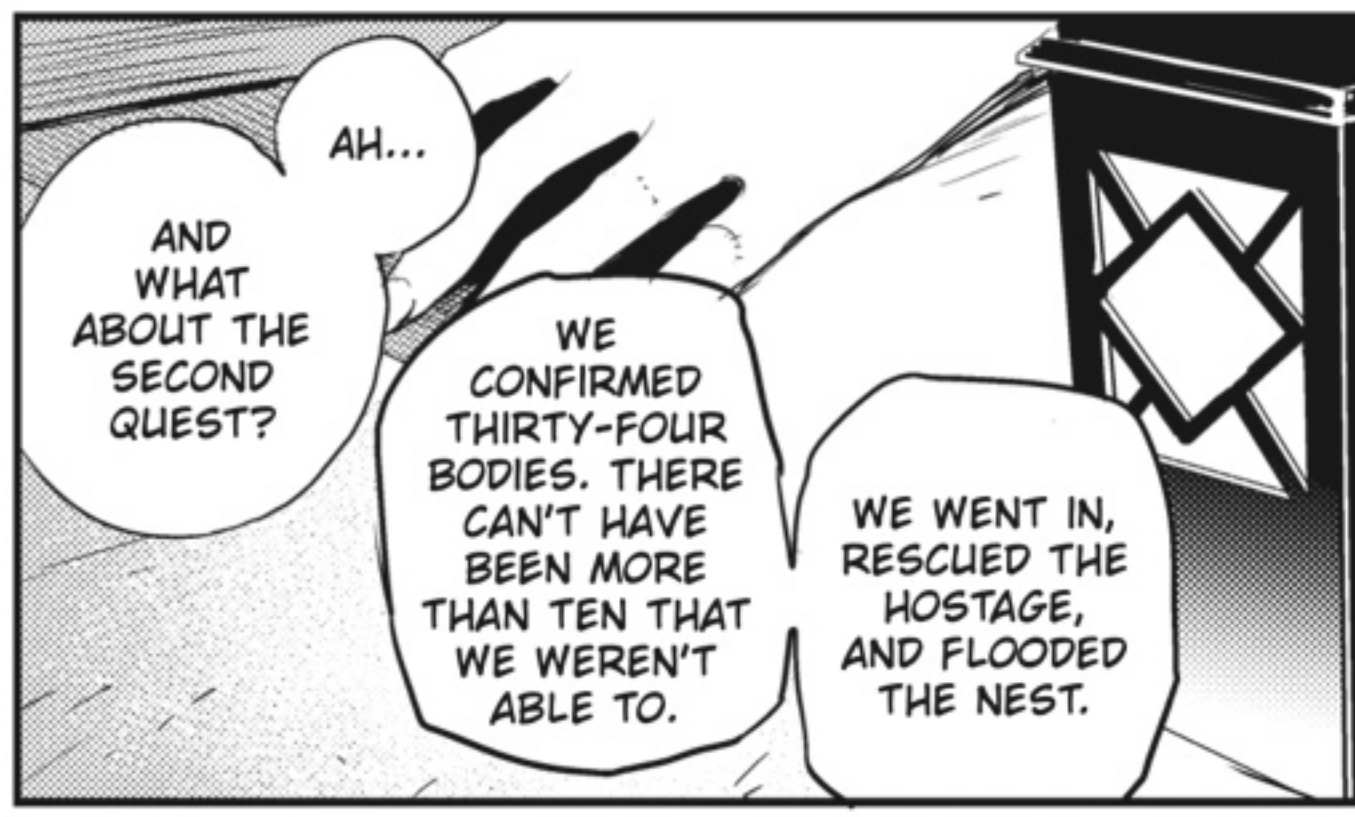
GOBLINS?

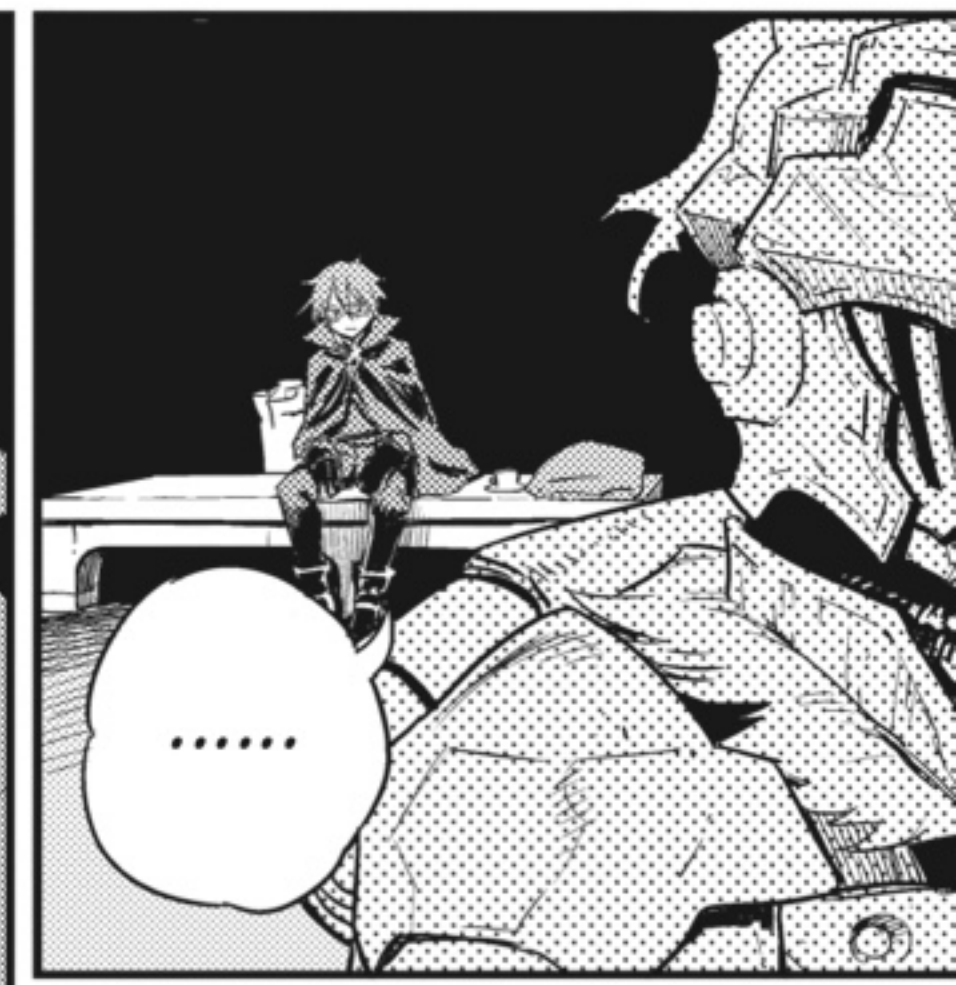
EEEE-
YAAA-
ARGH!
HEEK!?

I WAS JUST RESTING MY EYES!
I SWEAR I WASN'T SLEEPING!


HUH? O-OH...
G-GOBLIN SLAYER!?
SO IT WAS NOT A GOBLIN.

AHEM!
THANK YOU FOR TAKING CARE OF THOSE QUESTS!


AH...
AND WHAT ABOUT THE SECOND QUEST?
WE CONFIRMED THIRTY-FOUR BODIES. THERE CAN'T HAVE BEEN MORE THAN TEN THAT WE WEREN'T ABLE TO.
WE WENT IN, RESCUED THE HOSTAGE, AND FLOODED THE NEST.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
THERE WERE GOBLINS.
IN THE FIRST QUEST, THIRTY-FOUR. PLUS A FEW MORE—LESS THAN TEN.


.....

!?

DON'T TAKE ANY NOTES.

DON'T DO THAT.

ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY I MIGHT LOSE TO GOBLINS!?

NOTES ARE A BAD IDEA.

YOU'RE ALL BUT BEGGING THE GOBLINS TO TAKE THEM FROM YOU.

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? I KNOW IT'S NOT THAT HARD TO BEAT SOME STUPID GOBLINS...

...BUT I MIGHT AS WELL TRY TO PREPARE, JUST IN CA—

...

YOUR TEA.

WOULD YOU LIKE SECONDS?

EXCUSE ME!?

I THINK THERE'S AN EXCELLENT CHANCE OF THAT.

ZUZU (SIP)

...I GUESS I'LL HAVE SOME...

AND HIS WHOLE REPORT IS NOTHING BUT GOBLIN HUNTS.

WHAT'S WITH THIS GUY?

HIS ARMOR'S BEAT TO HELL.

GOBLINS...

SOME CALL ME THAT.

YOU'RE HIM... THE ONE THEY CALL GOBLIN SLAYER, RIGHT?

HEY, YOU.

THEN—

TEACH ME HOW TO KILL GOBLINS TOO!!

NO.

IF YOU DON'T PLAN TO DO ANYTHING UNTIL YOU'VE BEEN TAUGHT, THEN TEACHING YOU WILL CHANGE NOTHING.

WHA...?

MY PLEASURE. YOU ALWAYS WORK SO HARD FOR US.

SPLITTING THE REWARD EVENLY, AS USUAL?

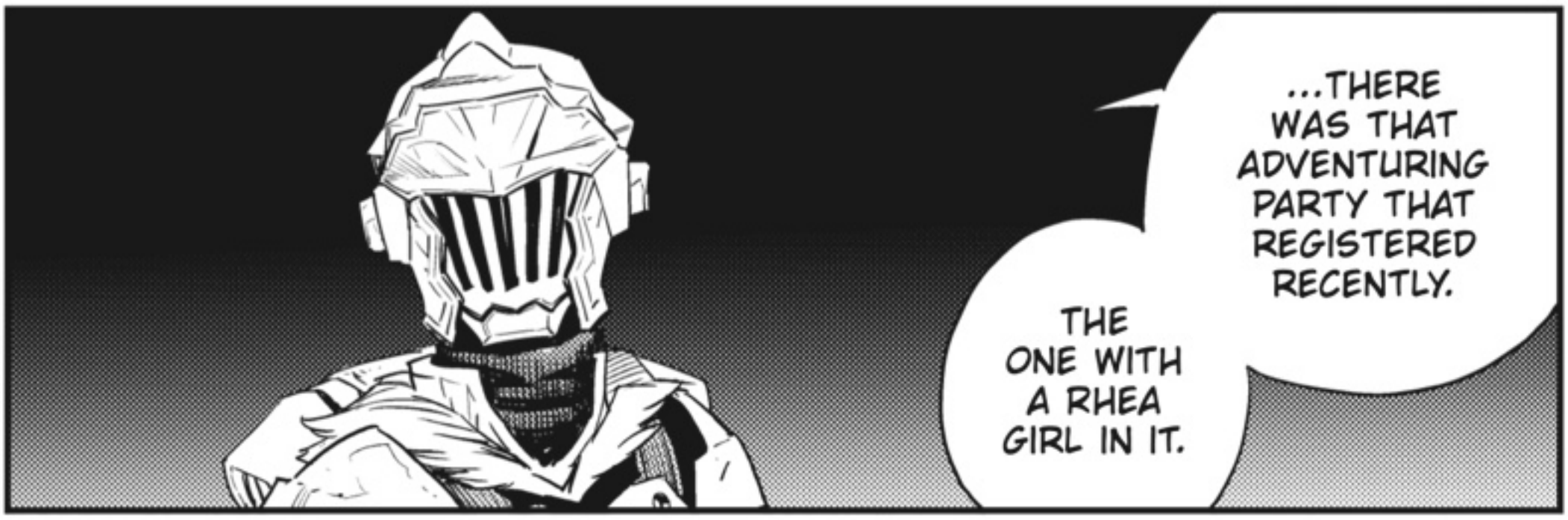
SORRY. THANKS FOR THE HELP.

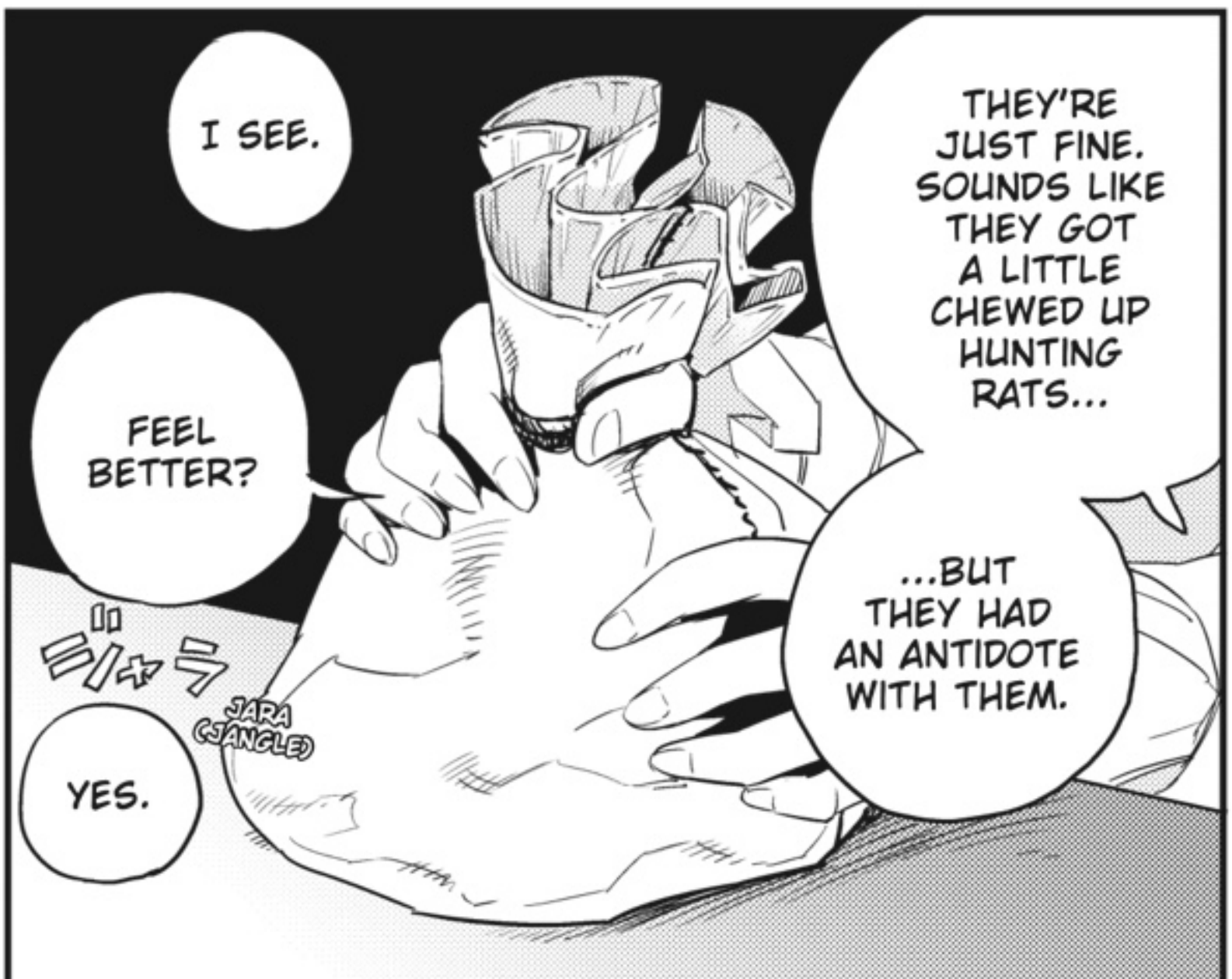
SURE THING!

YES. I'LL TAKE MY SHARE NOW.

ぐびっ

GUBI (GLUG)



WHY IS HE HERE?

WHO IS THAT?

ABOUT THAT...

HE JUST REGISTERED AS AN ADVENTURER.

THAT'S WHAT HE TOLD ME...

HE'S NOT INTERESTED IN ANYTHING ELSE.

HE SAYS HE WANTS TO KILL GOBLINS.

...

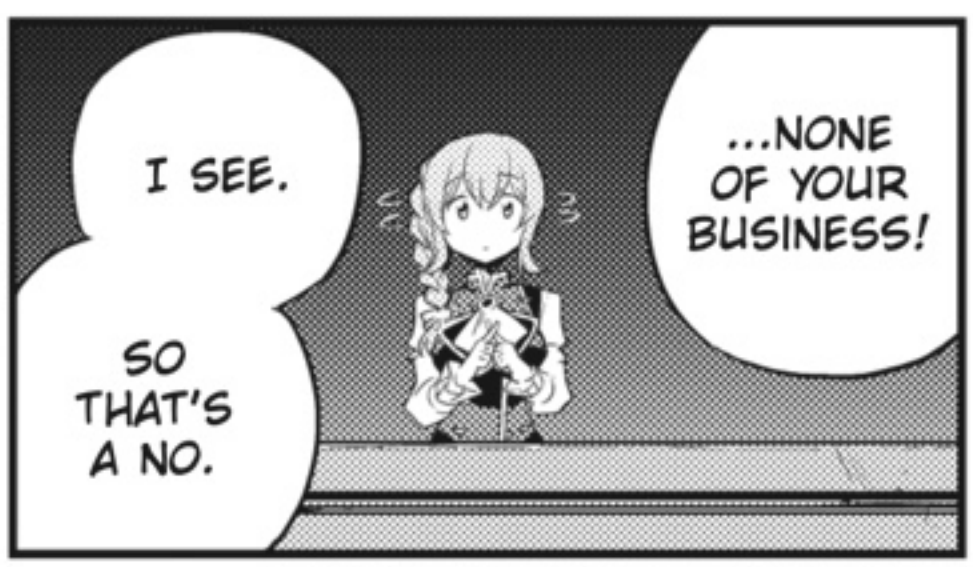
HOW RIDICULOUS.

IS HE IN A PARTY YET?

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT.

...HRM.

WHAT SHALL WE DO ABOUT HIM, GOBLIN SLAYER...?


I SEE.
SO THAT'S A NO.
...NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!

IT'S SPRING. YOU PROBABLY WON'T CATCH A COLD, BUT...

COME WITH ME.

YOU HAVE A ROOM?
!
YOU.
HUH?
ER...

FEH!

WHO MADE HIM KING ...!?

UH...

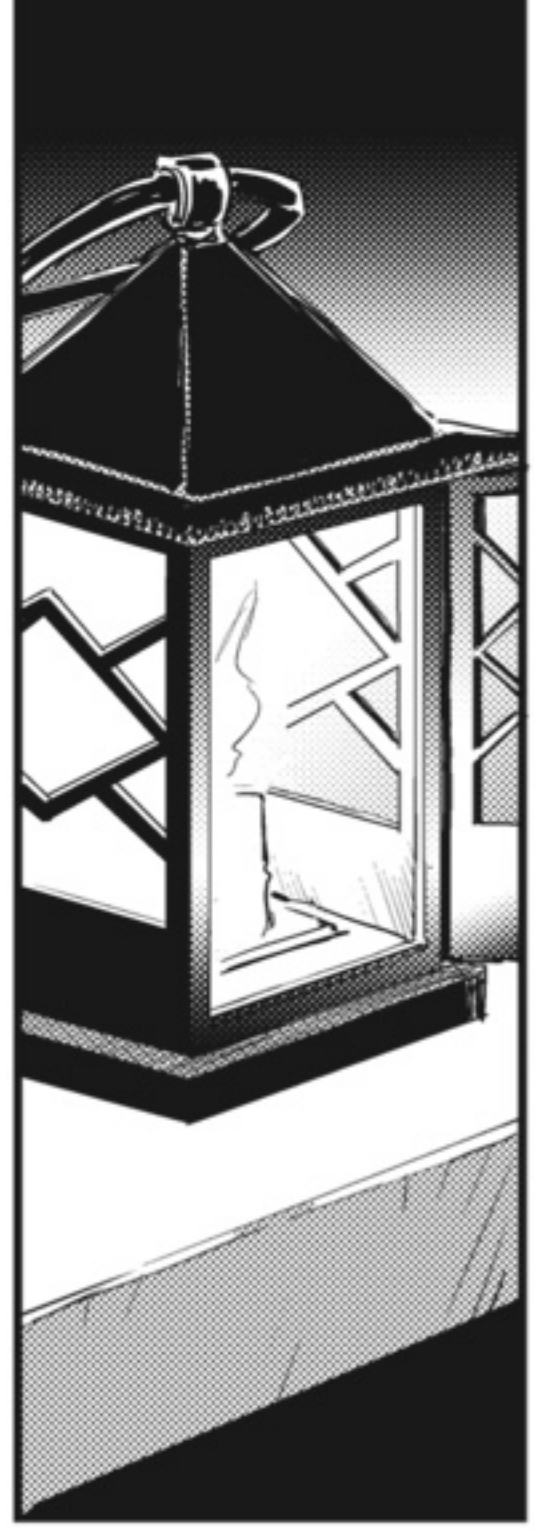
GII (CREAK)

BATAMU (SHUT)

H-HEY, WAIT UP!

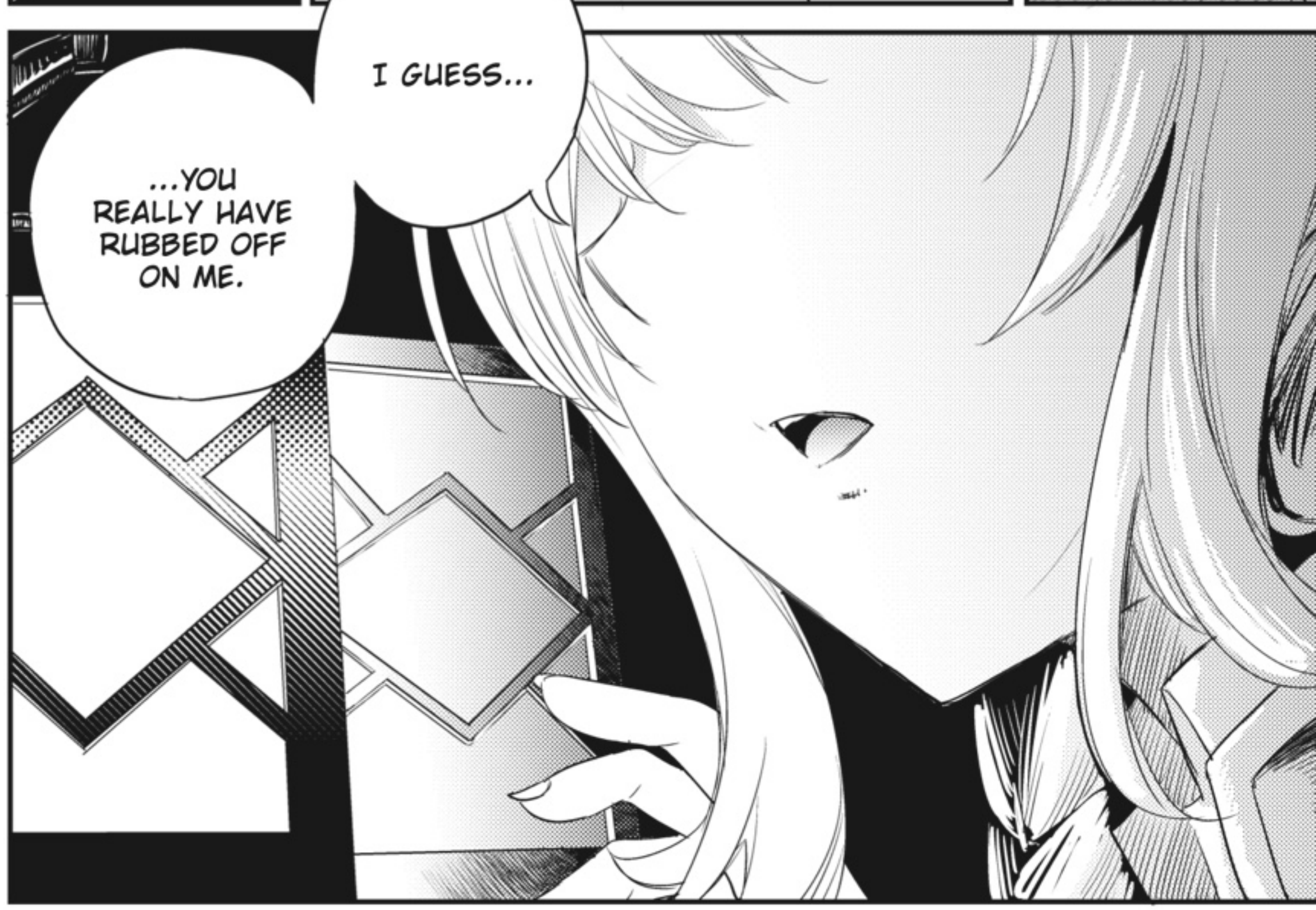
I SAID, WAIT UP...!

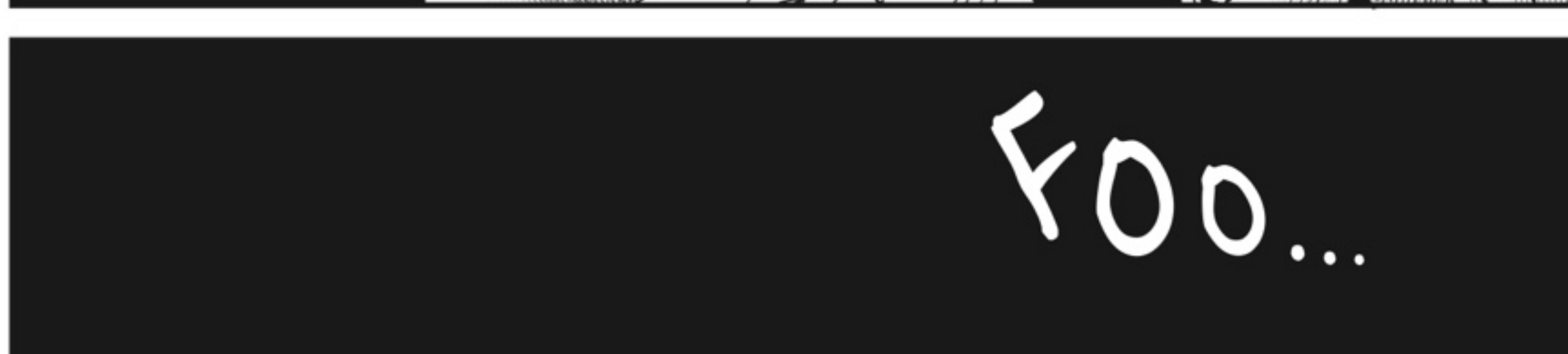
...THANKS. FOR THE TEA.



...PHEW.
THAT GOT TO BE QUITE A BIT OF OVERTIME...

GACHA (CLACK)
カチャ


I GUESS...
...YOU REALLY HAVE RUBBED OFF ON ME.


FOO...

COME WITH ME, AND YOU'LL SEE.

H-HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME...!?

DO YOU SEE ANYTHING ELSE AROUND?

A... FARM? IS THIS IT...?

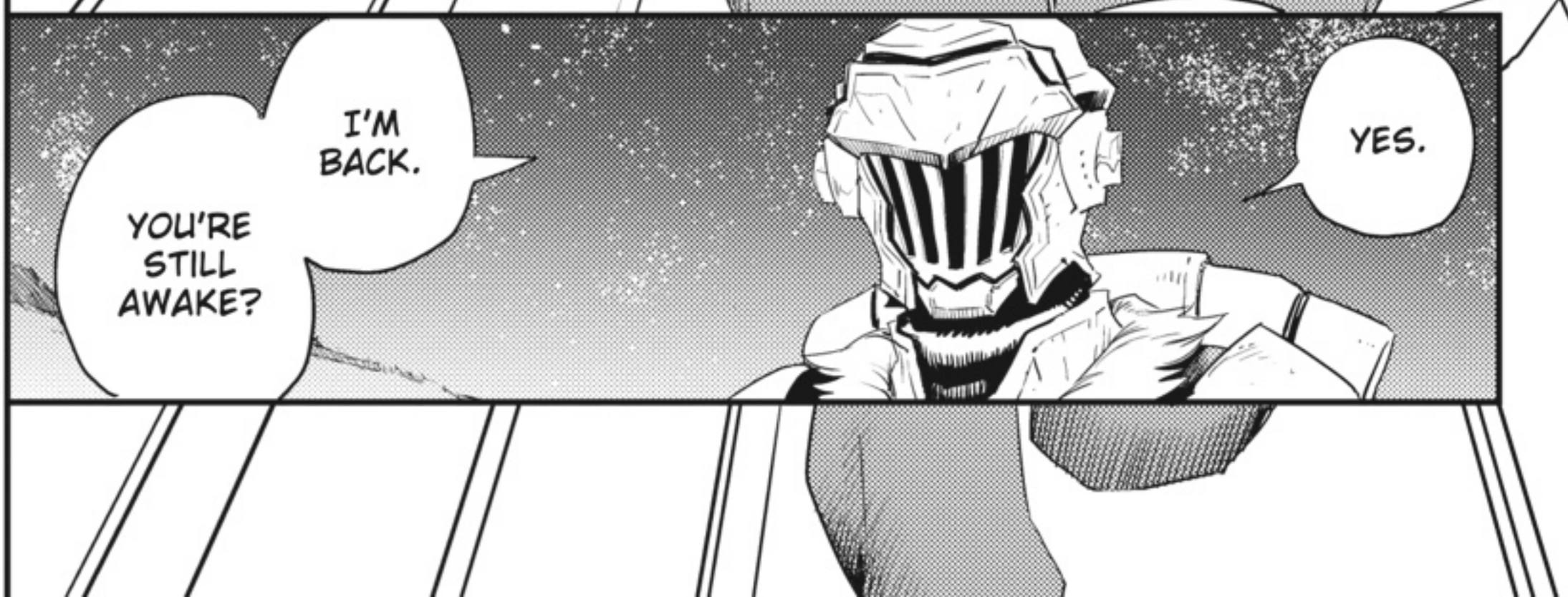
THIS IS NOT AN INN.

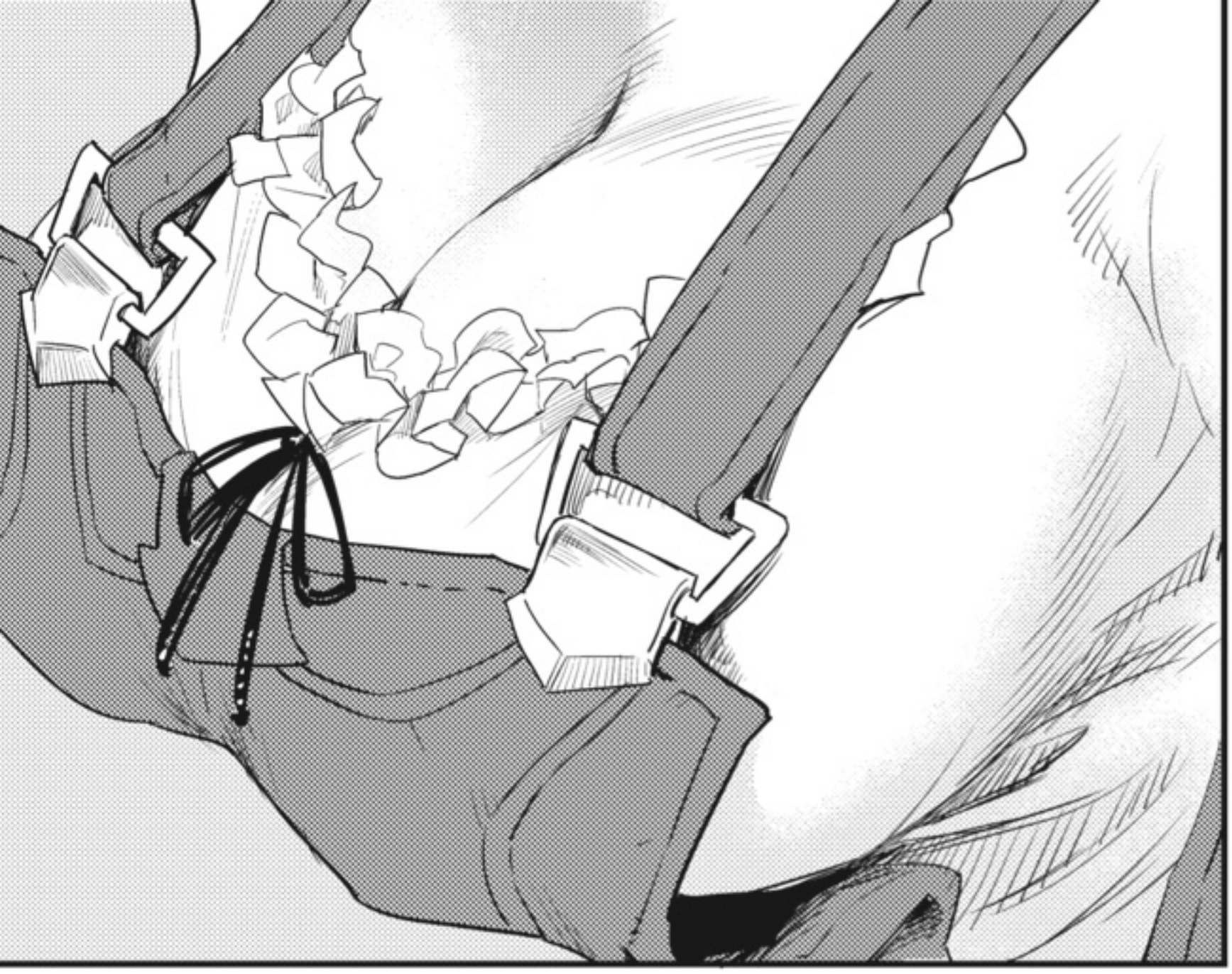
WAIT— THE WAY YOU MADE IT SOUND, I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO AN INN OR SOMETHING.

AH, YOU'RE BACK!

WELCOME HOME!

# CHAPTER 57





HEE-HEE! I'VE TURNED INTO QUITE THE NIGHT OWL THESE LAST FEW DAYS.

THEY'RE HUGE...

どん
SUTON (FWUMP)

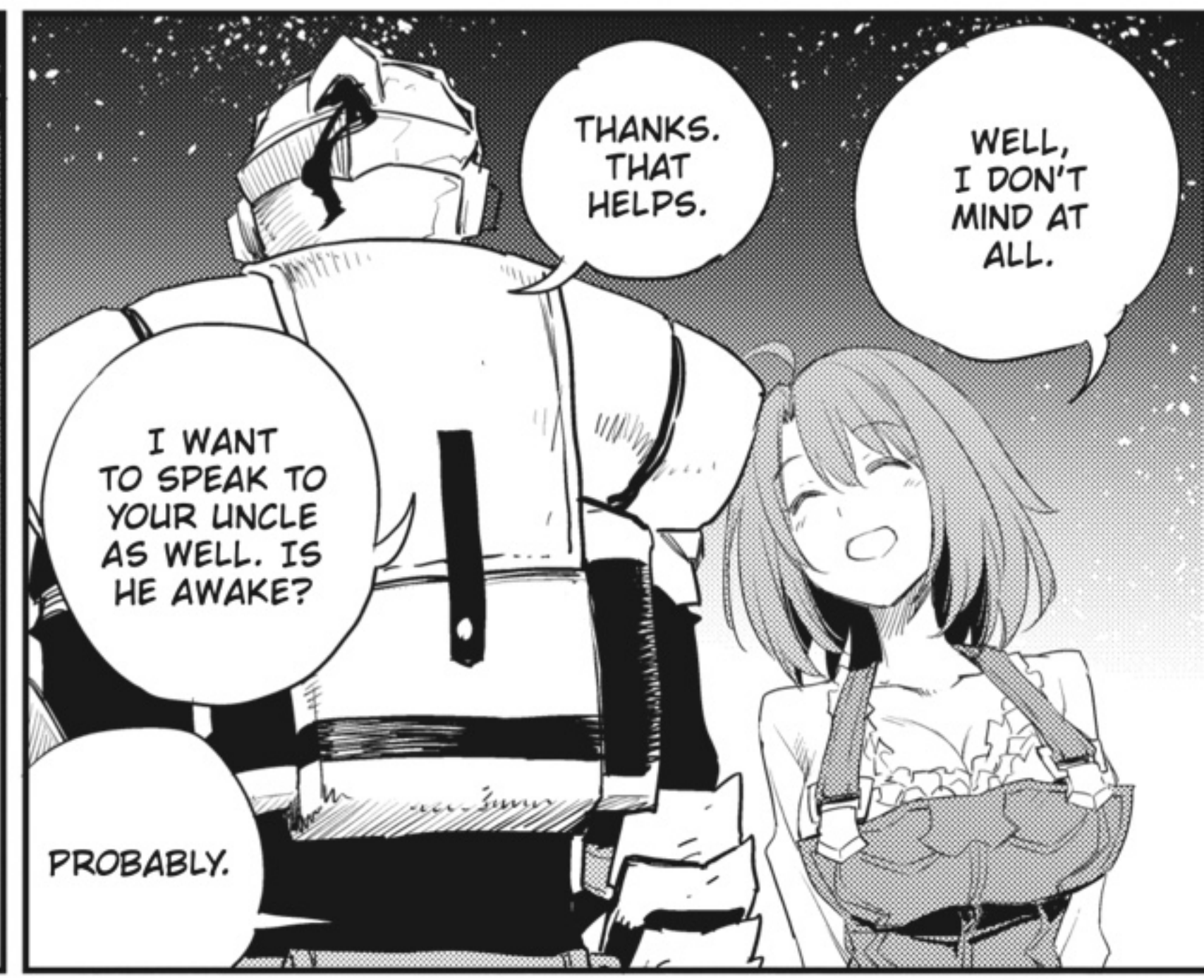
WHO'S THIS?

SEEMS HE DOESN'T HAVE A PLACE TO STAY.
OH, IS THAT RIGHT?

I'M AN A-ADVEN-TURER!
I—
I'M—
A ROOKIE.

I SEE, I SEE!

I SEE.


THANKS. THAT HELPS.
WELL, I DON'T MIND AT ALL.
I WANT TO SPEAK TO YOUR UNCLE AS WELL. IS HE AWAKE?
PROBABLY.

NO, SHE'S NOT.

SURE AM!

A-AND WHO'RE YOU, HIS WIFE?

STOP THAT!

HEY, PUT ME DOWN!

COME ON— DON'T STRUGGLE!

AH, GOTTA CARRY YOUR LUGGAGE TOO.

HUP!

HE WANTS TO LET YOU STAY HERE!

WHOA! HEY!

SO WHAT'S GOING ON, THEN...?

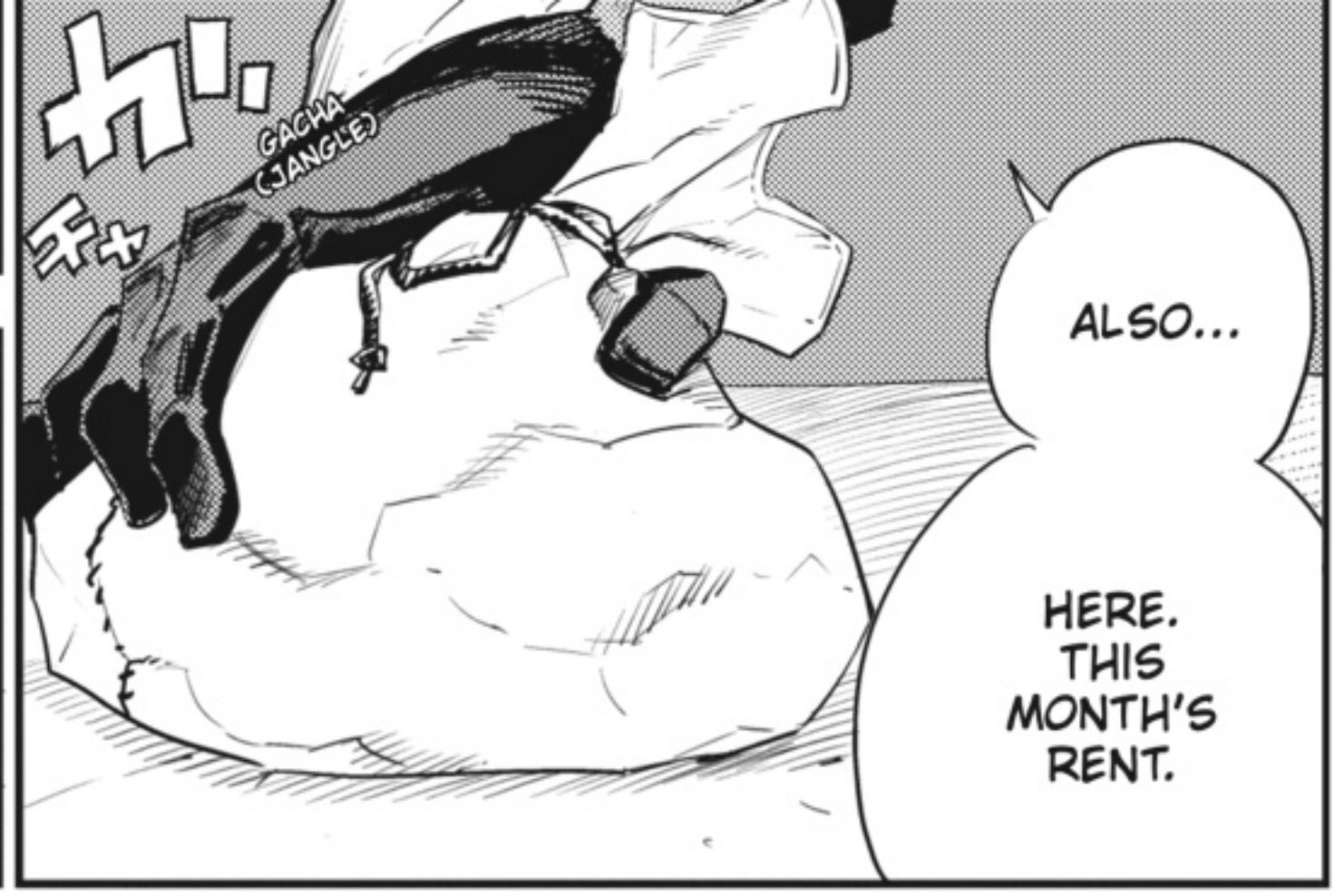
CAN'T YOU TELL?

ABSO-LUTELY NOT.

AWW...
BUT...
...VERY WELL.
YOU BE QUIET TOO.
UNCLE, YOU WORRY TOO M—
THERE IS A YOUNG WOMAN IN THIS HOUSE. WHAT IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HER?
THAT SORT OF ATTITUDE IS EXACTLY WHY I CAN'T TRUST HIM.
WHAT IF HE STAYS IN THE SHED I RENT? WOULD THAT WORK?
THAT'S WHY I WILL STAND GUARD ALL NIGHT WITHOUT SLEEPING.
NO.
THERE'S STILL THE GIRL.
CAN YOU TAKE RESPONSIBILITY IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HER?

UNCLE...
YES, SIR. THANK YOU.
DON'T APOLOGIZE. ADVENTURERS NEED THEIR HEALTH TO EARN THEIR KEEP.
...BUT IN EXCHANGE, I WANT YOU TO GET A PROPER NIGHT'S REST.
SORRY.
...FINE.
DO AS YOU PLEASE.

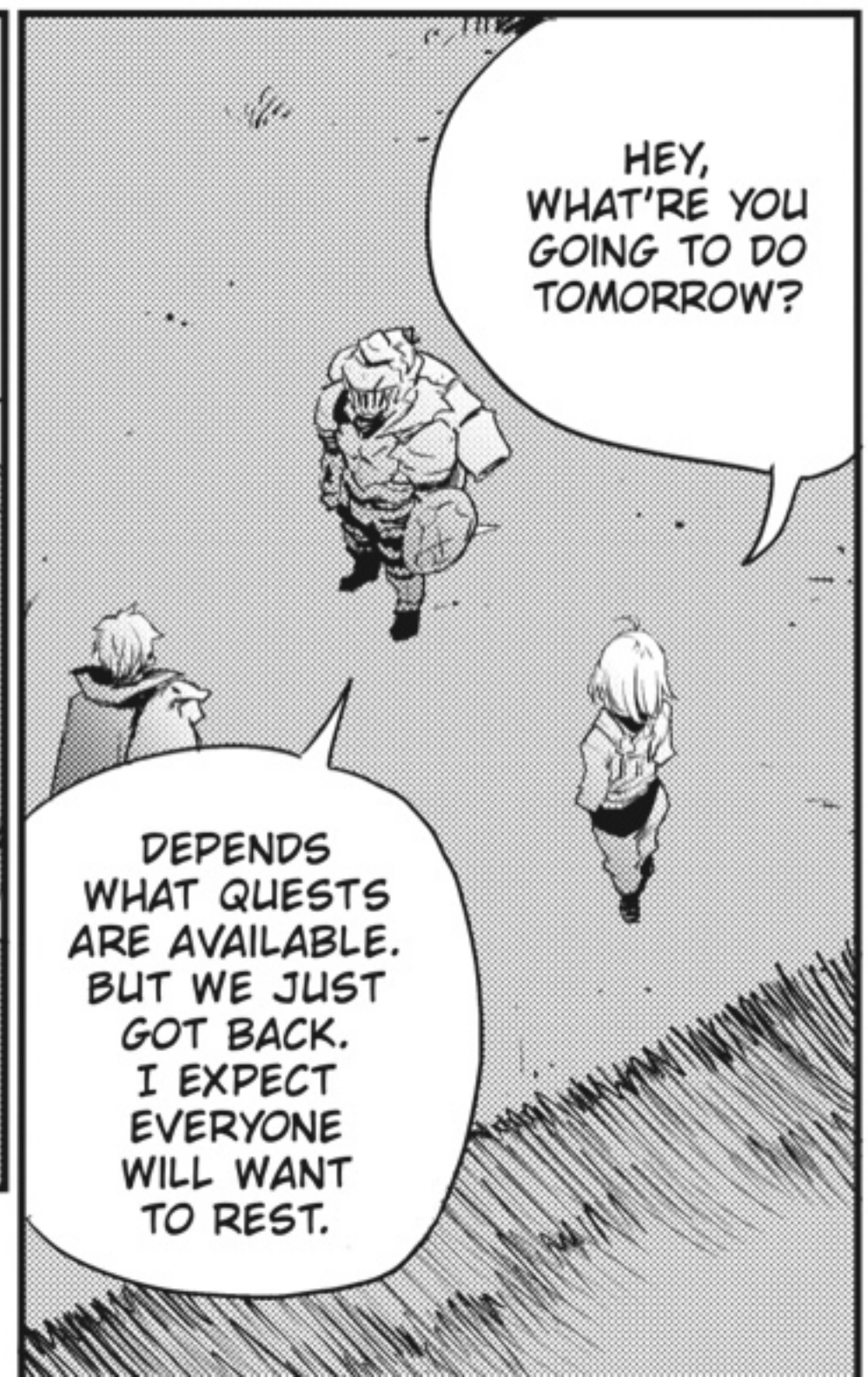
.....


ガッ
チャ
GACHA (JANGLE)
ALSO...
HERE. THIS MONTH'S RENT.

LET'S GO.
HUH?
A-AH, RIGHT.

WELL, ANYWAY.
I'LL MAKE SURE TO HAVE BREAKFAST READY.
SLEEP TIGHT!

I WASN'T ASKING ABOUT EVERYONE. I'M ASKING ABOUT YOU.


HEY, WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO TOMORROW?
DEPENDS WHAT QUESTS ARE AVAILABLE. BUT WE JUST GOT BACK. I EXPECT EVERYONE WILL WANT TO REST.

THIS IS IT.

THERE'S NO BED, SO USE THAT HAY BALE.
IT'S LIKE... ONE OF THE TEACHERS' WORKSHOPS BACK AT THE ACADEMY...

JUST LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF! WHAT EVEN IS IT...?
SMELLS LIKE DUST AND MEDICINE...

...BUT IT'LL GET HAY ALL OVER IT...

FLIKA (FLOOF)
HUH.

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO SLEEP ON THIS!?
HUH —!?
SPREAD YOUR CAPE ON TOP.

OBJECTIVELY, THAT'S OUR RELATIONSHIP.
OLD ACQUAINTANCES. HE'S MY LANDLORD, AND SHE'S HIS NIECE.
IF YOU'RE NOT MARRIED TO HER, THAT MEANS YOU'RE NOT FAMILY.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
SO WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE ANYWAY?

SHEESH. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TOLD THEM TO LET ME STAY HERE.
YOU SAYING EVEN YOU DON'T TRUST ME?
THAT'S NOT WHY.

IT'S A PRECAUTION IN CASE GOBLINS COME.
SAY WHAT?

I CAN SLEEP WITH ONE EYE OPEN.

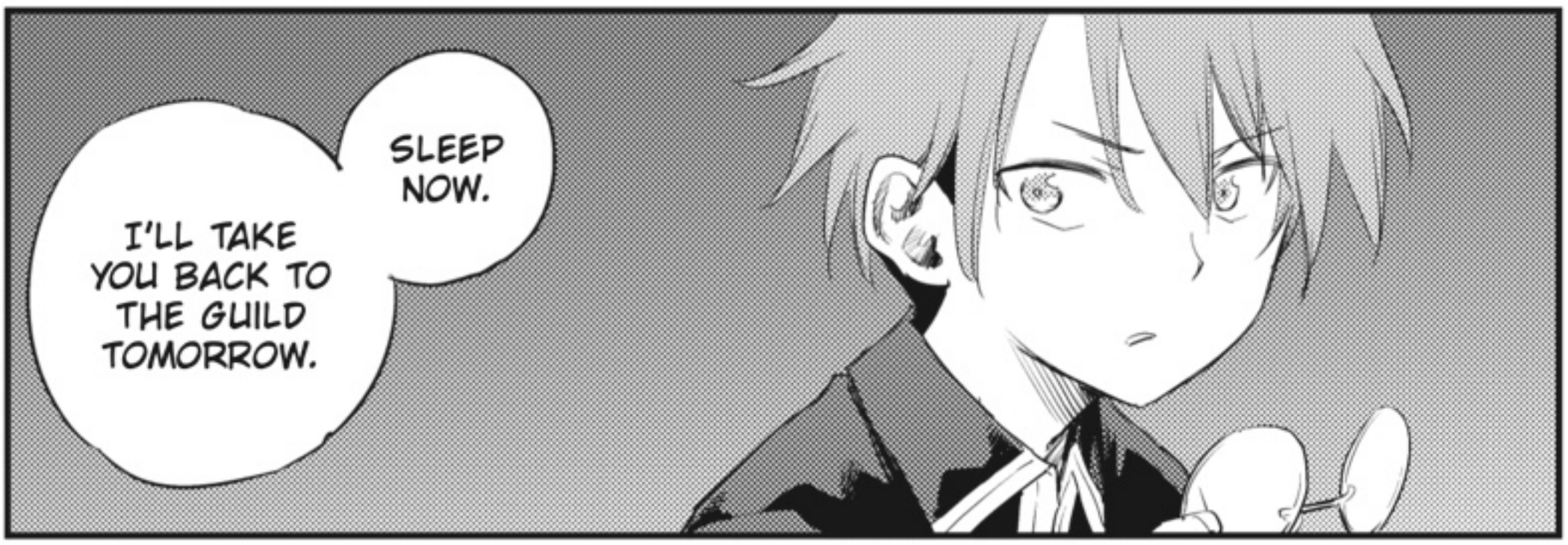
...AREN'T YOU GONNA SLEEP?

IF YOU WANT TO KILL GOBLINS, THIS IS THE LEAST YOU MUST DO.

YOU'RE NUTS...

I SLEEP FAR AWAY FROM THEM.

SO I MUST BE ABLE TO RESPOND IMMEDIATELY.



CRAP!

COULD HE BE ONE OF THOSE GUYS WHO GANG UP ON ROOKIES AND ROB THEM FOR EVERYTHING THEY'VE GOT...!!?

WOULD THE GUILD REALLY CONSPIRE WITH SOME DEADBEAT TO DO SHADY BUSINESS...?

SEEMS UNLIKELY...

BUT WAIT, HE'S SILVER-RANKED...

BUT I'M SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE SOMEONE WHO LOOKS LIKE THAT IS JUST A NICE GUY?

NO WAY IN HELL!

ERGH...

HUH...?

TAN
TAN
(TONK)
TAN
...HUH?
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?

BRRR...
IT'S REALLY COLD OUT HERE...

...OH.
OH!

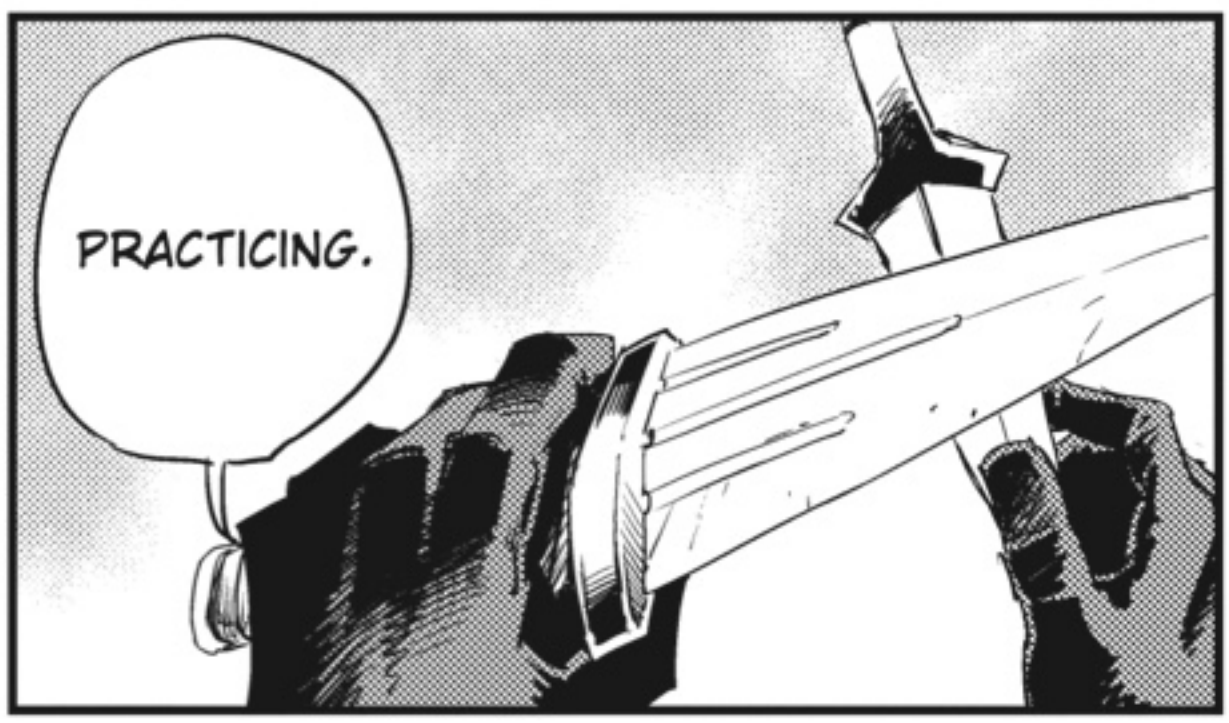
TAN

BA (GRAB)

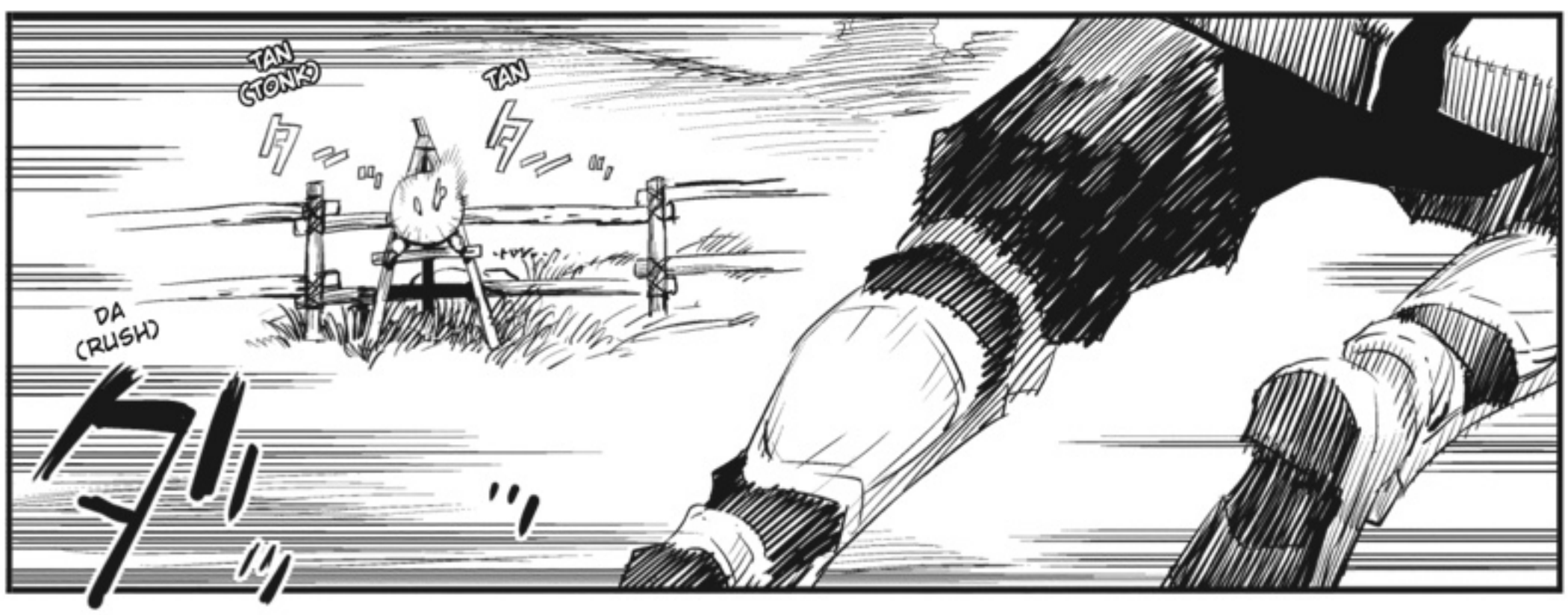
DA (RUSH)

TAN

HYU (FWOO)

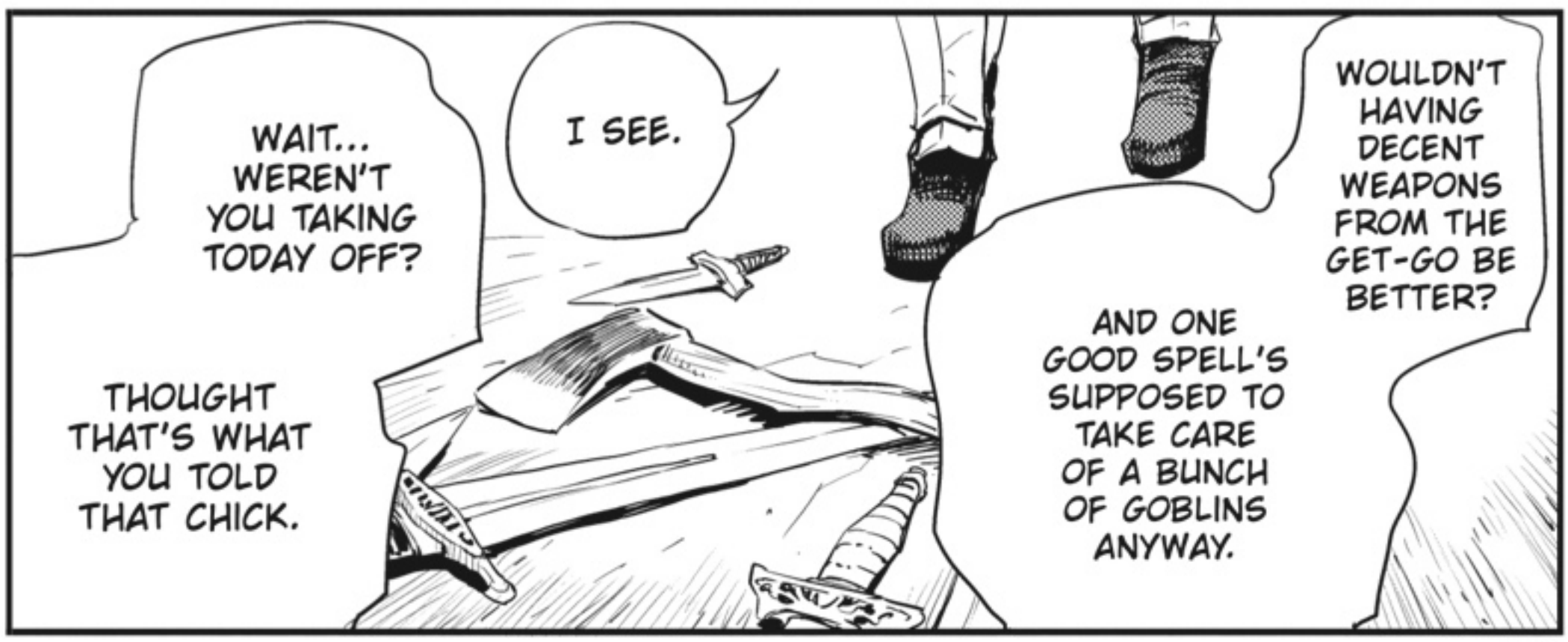

PRACTICING.

...WHATCHA DOING?


TAN (TONK)
TAN
DA (RUSH)

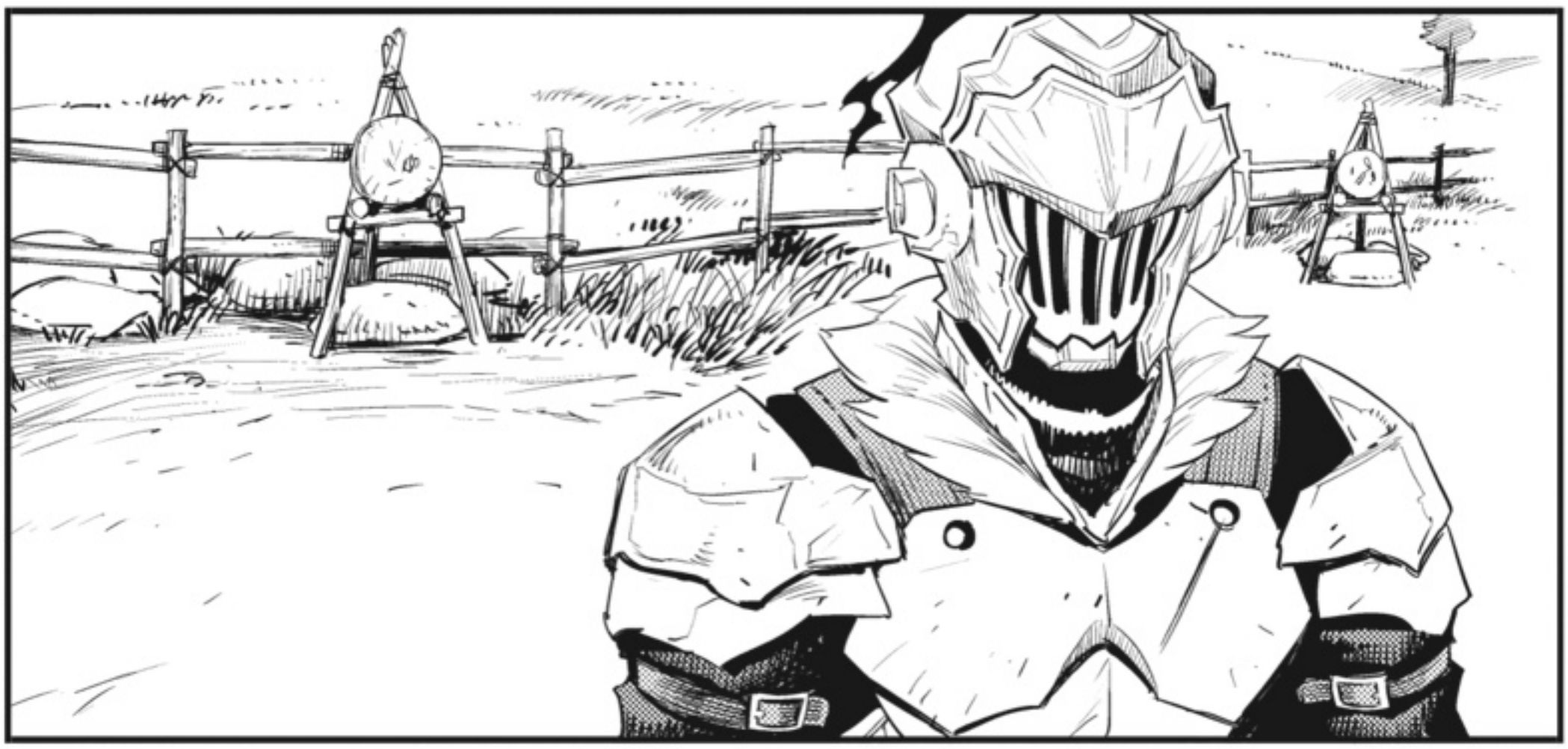
GASU (SCRAPE)
FROM THE GOBLINS.

I JUST STEAL MORE.
HOW CAN YOU FIGHT IF YOU THROW ALL YOUR WEAPONS AWAY?
SEEMS PRETTY STUPID.


WAIT... WEREN'T YOU TAKING TODAY OFF?
I SEE.
THOUGHT THAT'S WHAT YOU TOLD THAT CHICK.
AND ONE GOOD SPELL'S SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE OF A BUNCH OF GOBLINS ANYWAY.
WOULDN'T HAVING DECENT WEAPONS FROM THE GET-GO BE BETTER?

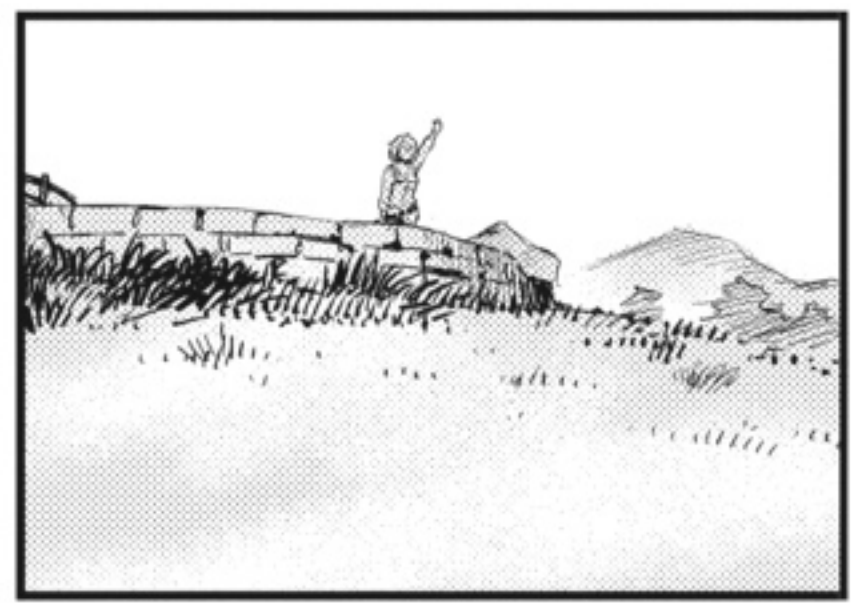
YOU CAN NEVER BE SURE YOU WILL BE ABLE TO KILL YOUR NEXT OPPONENT.

I TOOK A LENGTHY BREAK ONCE. I FOUND MY REACTIONS HAD DULLED AFTERWARD.

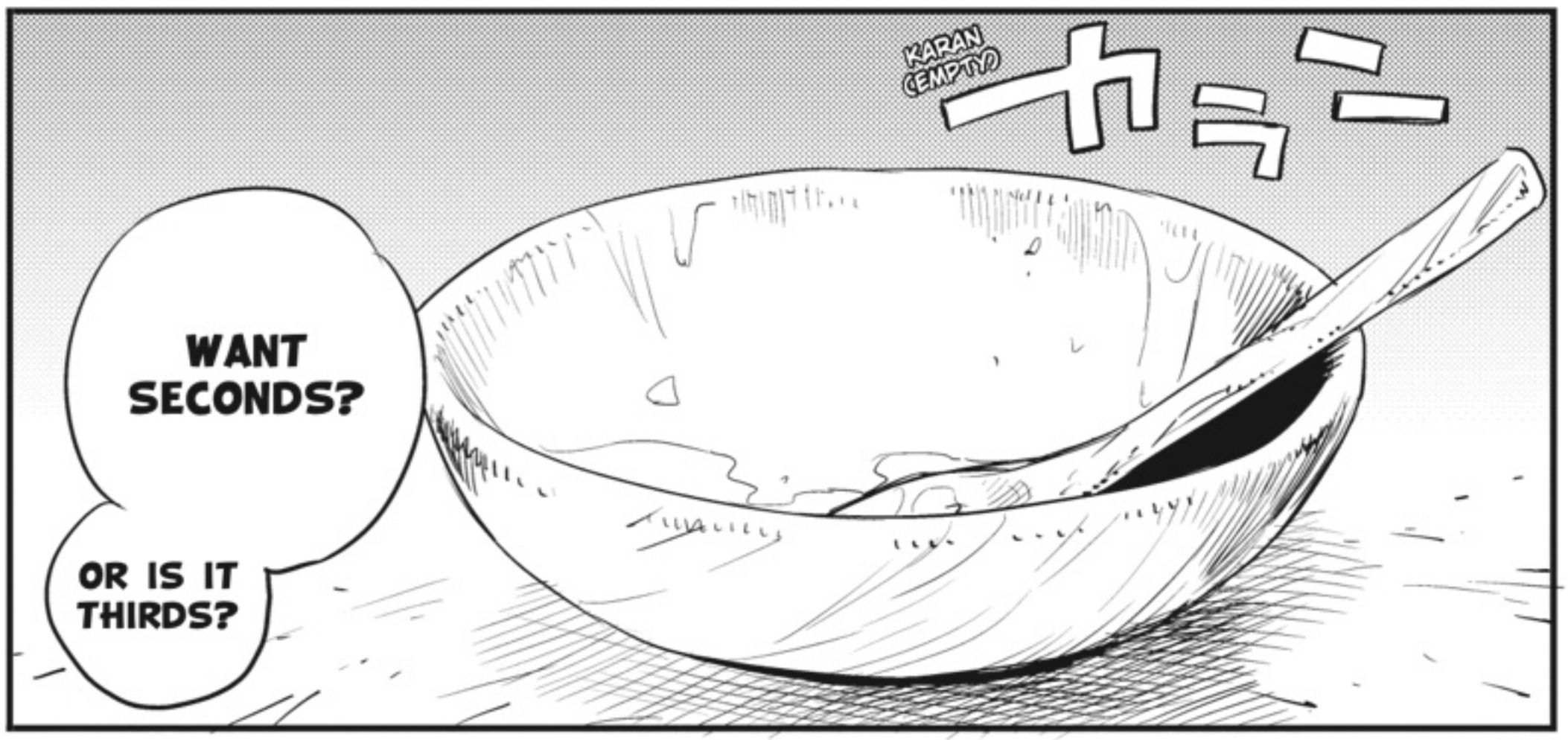


HEEEY! BREAKFAST IS READY!
YEP... THIS GUY'S OFF THE DEEP END...

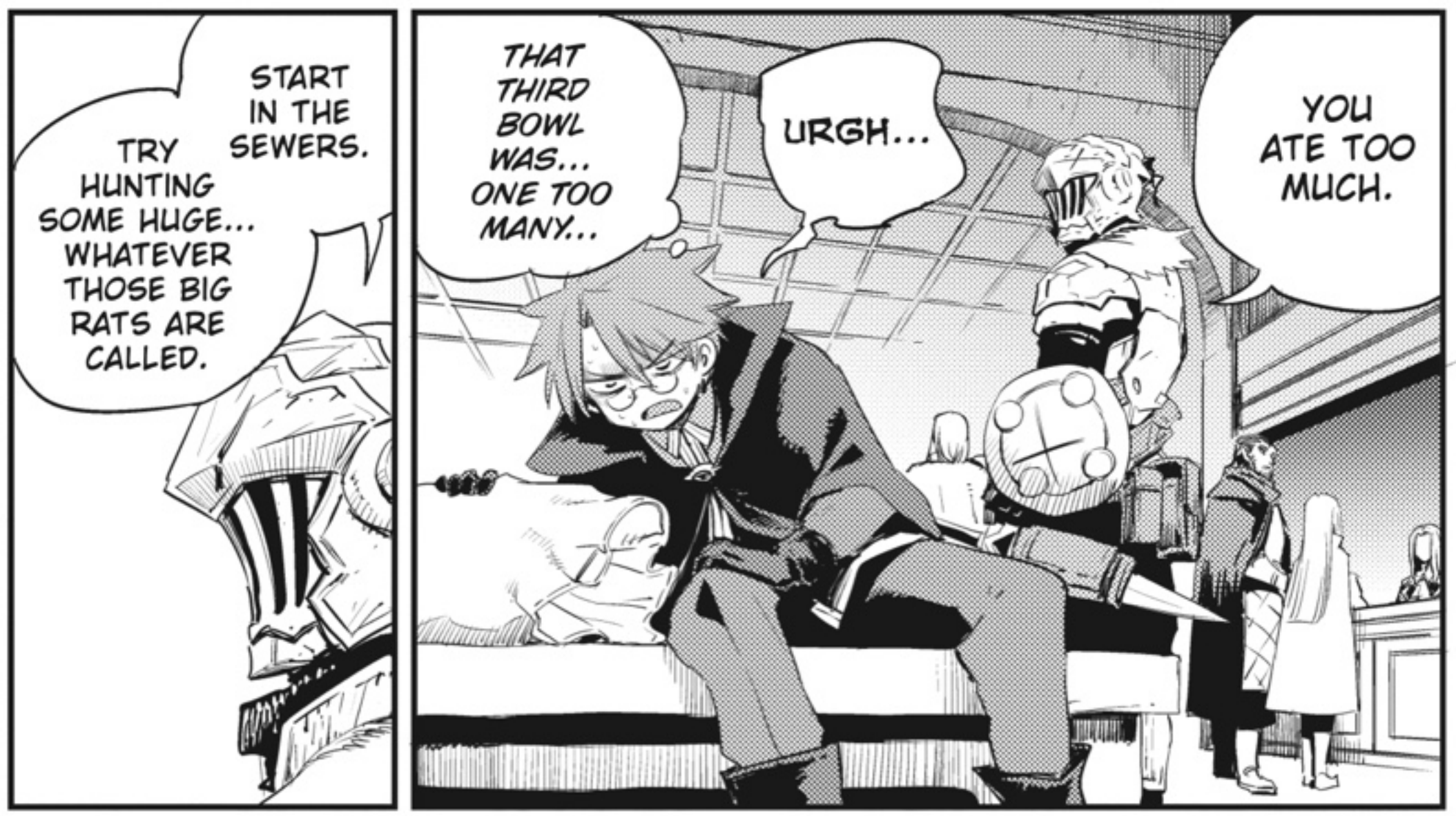
ALL RIGHT.



IF IT SUCKS, I'M FLIPPING OVER THEIR TABLE.
HMPH!
UGH! NOT EXPECTING MUCH FROM THIS MEAL.


KARAN (EMPTY)
カラン
WANT SECONDS?
OR IS IT THIRDS?

URRGH...


START IN THE SEWERS.
TRY HUNTING SOME HUGE... WHATEVER THOSE BIG RATS ARE CALLED.
THAT THIRD BOWL WAS... ONE TOO MANY...
URGH...
YOU ATE TOO MUCH.

AH, YOU'RE ALL HERE.
I'
AM GONNA!
KILL GOB-LINS...
I SEE.

WHAT'S WRONG?

WELL, APPARENTLY THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT PROMOTING HER...

GOBLIN SLAYER, SIR...

IT'S JUST, WELL, THEY SAID I HADN'T CONTRIBUTED ENOUGH YET...

SHE DIDN'T PASS?

DOESN'T SOUND LIKE IT...

WHO THE HELL COULD SEE IT LIKE THAT?

Y'MEAN THEY THINK SHE'S BEEN RIDIN' ON OUR COATTAILS?

A QUANDARY INDEED! FOR WE ARE A PARTY OF SILVERS.

I'M SURE IF I WORK HARD ENOUGH, THEY'LL RECOGNIZE MY EFFORTS SOMEDAY...

U-UM, PLEASE DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

ADVENTURE WITHOUT... YOU GUYS?

IS THAT WHAT YOU MEAN?

I SEE.

THAT IS NOT A BAD IDEA.

HEY! IF RANK IS THE PROBLEM...

...WHY NOT GO ON AN ADVENTURE WITH JUST SOME OTHER PORCELAINS AND OBSIDIANS?

HEH! JUST 'COS YOU'RE ON THE BACK ROW DOESN'T GIVE YOU AN EXCUSE TO TREMBLE AND COWER! THEY'RE NOT GONNA PROMOTE SOMEONE LIKE YOU.

JUST PICK A RANDOM... OKAY, NOT THE RIGHT WORD.

BUT FIND SOME NEW PORCE—

I...

I DON'T COWER!

THAT ISN'T TRUE!

I DO ALL SORTS OF THINGS FOR...!

HMMM, I DUNNO ABOUT THAT. CLERICS ARE ALWAYS THE SCAREDY-CATS!

HMPH!

.....!

O—

OH YEAH ...!?

MOCKING ONE CLERIC CONSTITUTES AN INSULT TO THEM ALL, I DARESAY.

JUDGING OTHERS INVITES JUDGMENT UPON ONESELF.

ERK!

LET GO! LEMME GO!

I'LL SHOW HIM WHAT A CLERIC CAN DO FIRSTHAND!

LET! ME! GOOO!

COOL IT, MORON! LET'S GO HUNT RATS— YOU CAN PUT THAT ANGER TO USE THERE.

HOW ABOUT YOU LOOK ME IN THE EYE AND SAY THAT!?

HEY, YOU!

JUST SOME ROOKIE ON HIS HIGH HORSE.

IGNORE HIM.

WHO'S THE KID?

LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE KNOW-IT-ALLS FROM THE ACADEMY. GREAT.

YEAH, ONCE SOMEONE BRINGS HIM BACK FROM THE EDGE OF DEATH, HE'LL SING A DIFFERENT TUNE.

BET YOU HE'S NEVER BEEN STUCK OUT IN THE WILDERNESS WITH NO WATER OR FOOD.

WH- WHAT'S HER PROBLEM ...?

I'M...

I'M AN ADVEN-TURER TOO!!

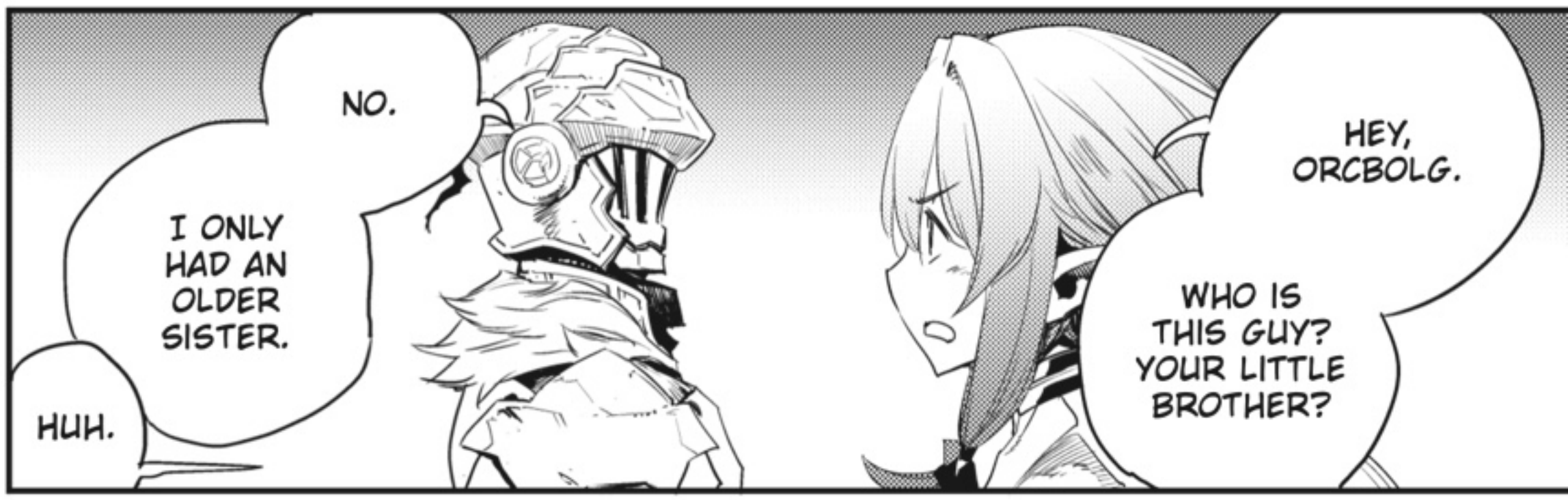
SO WHAT DOES THAT MAKE A "GOBLIN SLAYER," HUH!?

GOBLINS AREN'T WORTH SHIT!

WELL, SCREW YOU!

"DON'T TAKE NOTES! OH, AND I WON'T TEACH YOU ANY GOBLIN-SLAYING SECRETS! TRY RATS INSTEAD!"

I'M GONNA KILL GOBLINS!



PAAAN (CLAP)

WELL, THAT'S PERFECT, THEN!

ATTABOY!

YIKES!

GASHI (GRAB)

TH-THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL EVERY—

NOW! LET ME INTRO-DUCE YOU...

...TO YOUR ESTEEMED PARTY LEADER!

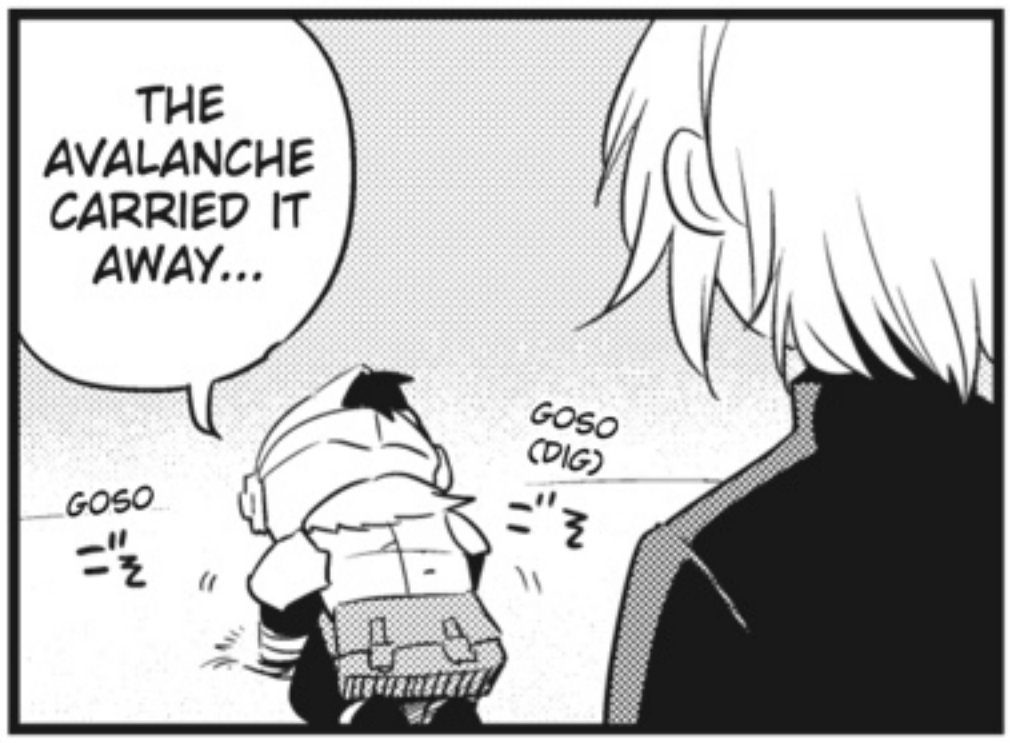
WHA—!?

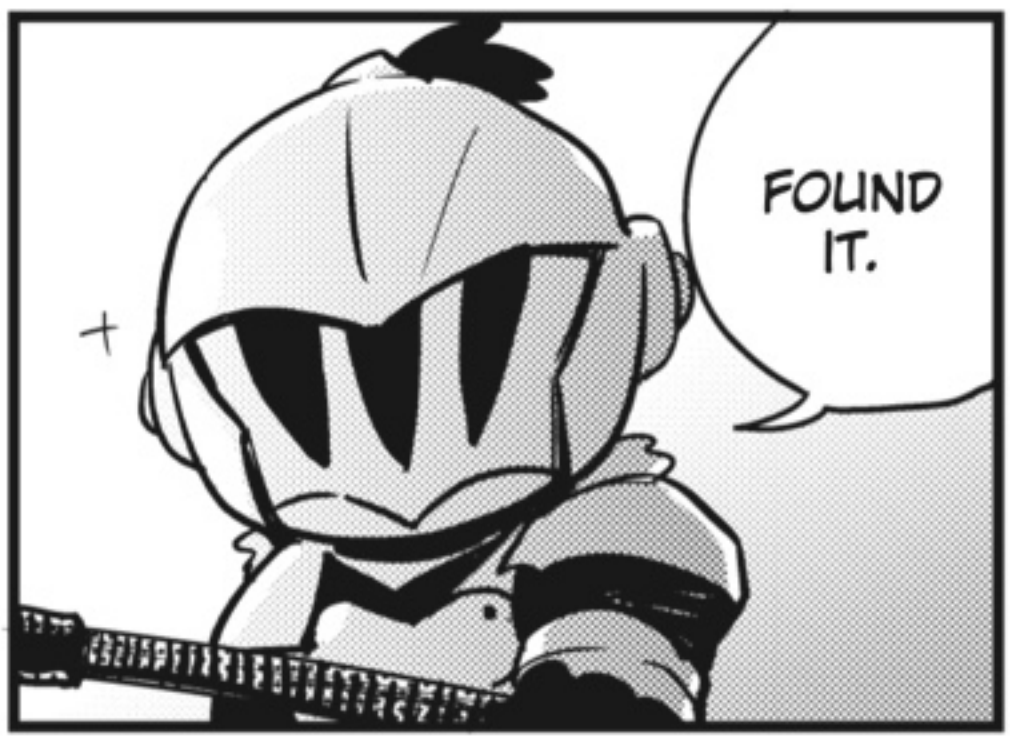
GOBLIN SLAYER 11 THE END

Turn to the back of the book for a short story by Kumo Kagyu!

GOBLIN SLAYER

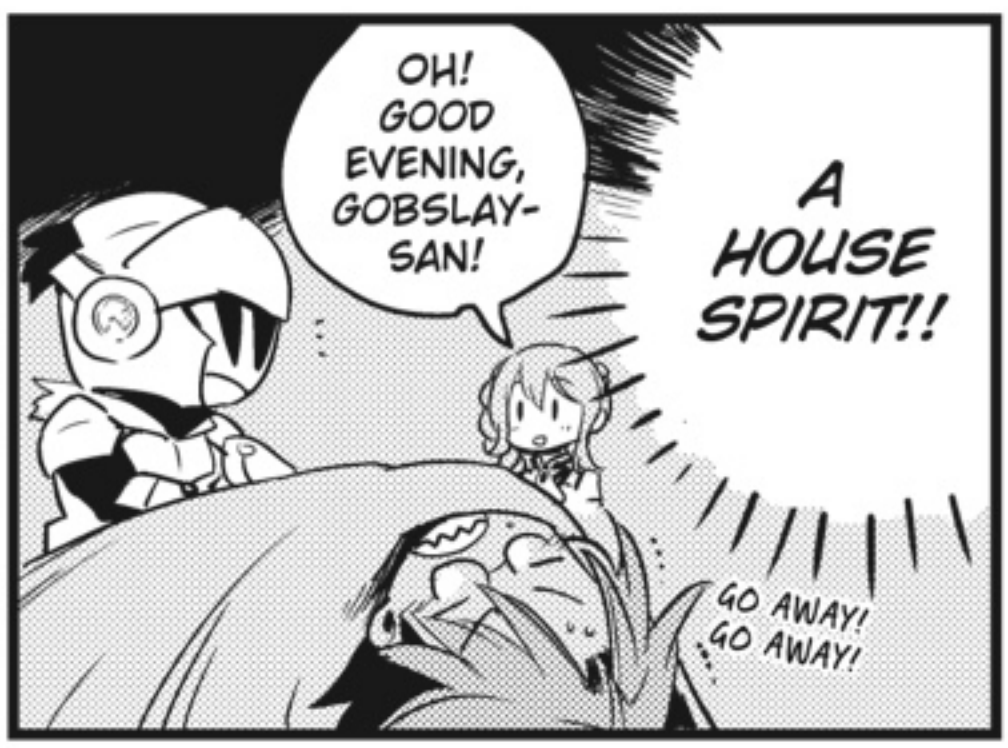
## PLAYING ALONG



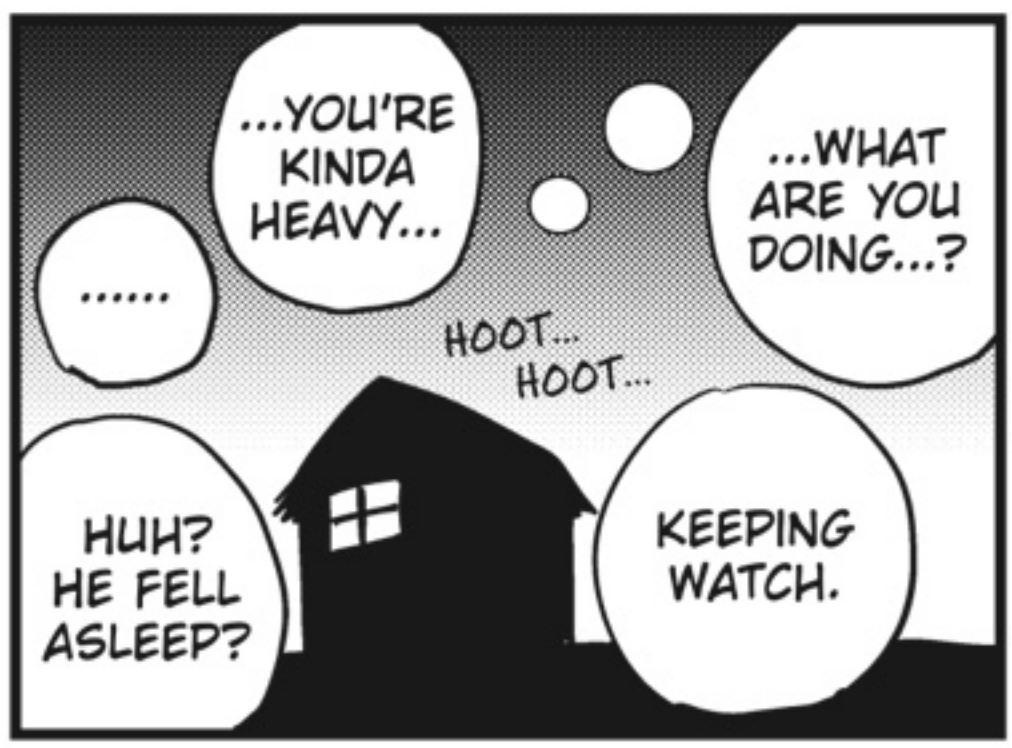



# GOBSLAY-SAN

## BUMP IN THE NIGHT




## GROWING BOYS NEED SLEEP



she said. The sword, once she had belted it to her waist, was so heavy that it made her lean to one side, but that didn't matter.

She steeled herself, put on a rucksack she'd packed full of whatever she thought she might need, and set out barefoot. She'd spent all day, every day, running around the rheas' shire, swinging her stick. Escaping it at night was no challenge. She even put the fence she had been sternly and repeatedly warned never to go beyond behind her with little more than a hop. It was almost too easy.

The girl could faintly hear shouting far in the distance behind her, so she turned around. She filled her ample chest full of air, and her shout echoed through the night: "I'm going to be the strongest in the world—you'll see!!!!!"

There was no one to laugh at her. She heard no ridicule, just the wind rushing past.

With a feeling of utter satisfaction, the girl set off running again and disappeared into the darkness.

"Where, then?"

"Undermountain," he said, a name the rhea girl didn't recognize, and then laughed, showing his teeth, for the first time she could remember.

§

In the end, it was just like her grandfather had said. People don't have to get hit with a stick to die. A nasty cold made the rounds that winter and claimed her grandfather's life just like that.

As part of the many details surrounding his funeral, people had started discussing what to do with his chest of belongings.

"Well, maybe now you'll finally get all these strange ideas out of your head and settle down with a man," her parents said—sounding downright grateful that the old man was dead—but that only strengthened the girl's resolve.

On the night of the funeral, she snuck into the old man's hole and pulled out the chest. It wasn't locked. Inside, there was no trace of the treasure everyone had speculated about—just a single pouch full of silver coins and an old, battered sword. The girl found herself smiling in spite of herself; it was almost as if he'd known who would open the chest and left exactly what she would need.

"I'll be borrowing these, if you don't mind, Gramps!"

children's game. Everyone had their own explanation.

The girl, huffing and puffing, stuck out her tongue at anyone who mocked her, but she also, nearly in tears, asked her grandfather, "Is there really a point to this?"

"None at all," he replied with his usual air of annoyance. "People die through sheer chance all the time. You still might be able to kill someone without doing any of this. And the only people liable to care how you kill someone are any rubberneckers who see you do it."

The girl screwed up her face and threw back her head, looking upside down at her grandfather. His face, floating in the air, wore its characteristic scowl. The girl pursed her lips.

"But it does have value," he said.

"...How so?"

"Because you found value in it. That's why you're doing it."

This time it was the girl who fell into a sullen silence. She slowly staggered to her feet and, with trembling hands she could barely make move, grasped her stick once more. She didn't like the way he said that—it was as though she would be an idiot if she decided to quit.

"...Gramps, did you really used to be an adventurer?"

"Mm."

"Did you go to the Dungeon of the Dead?"

"Never."

"Well...how about Firetop Mountain?"

"Nope."

toward him without expecting much—and then gasped. He was showing her the underside of his left foot, the one he limped with. An ugly scar had been viciously gouged into it. She couldn't imagine what could have caused such an injury.

"...Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt," her grandfather bluntly replied to her timid question. "Not anymore." He looked up at the sky as if he could see all the way to whatever lay beyond the horizon.

The girl followed his gaze, but all she saw was the familiar scenery of the shire—the fields, the comfortable little rhea holes, the sky and the hills. She had no idea what the old man was looking at.

"There wasn't a chance," he said, almost as if talking to himself—but then his piercing gaze turned to the girl. "But that's no reason not to try."

"....."

"Do you want to give it a shot?"

Without a moment's hesitation, she replied, "I do."

§

After that, her grandfather began to train her. That didn't keep people from laughing at her, though.

Specifically, the training consisted of shouting really loud and swinging a stick at a tree. Some people said she'd gone crazy; others, that it was some newfangled

one thing or another—partly out of the goodness of their hearts, of course, but also with an eye on the old man's estate—were chased off with a stern glare.

Eventually, and perhaps inevitably, the people of the shire began to avoid and shun him. But for some reason, for all his quirks, the old man had taken a liking to his granddaughter. Or at least, he didn't laugh at the things she said. He would still firmly shake his head in the end, but he would hear her out first. That was more than her friends and the other adults did. More than anyone else did for her.

That was why, of all the times she had heard "Not a chance" that day, she felt she could demand to know why just this once. She knew she could trust her grandfather to explain himself—and lo and behold, he did.

"....."

But first, it was time for the umpteenth meal that day. Her grandfather sighed deeply, then slowly sat down on the edge of the footpath. He didn't seem to have brought any food with him.

The girl plopped herself down beside him and took out a pastry she'd swiped from the kitchen. "Want some?" she asked, holding out half to him, but when he replied with a curt "No," she stuffed both halves into her mouth, kicking her legs happily.

"...Look here."

Perhaps the low voice her grandfather muttered this in should have tipped her off, but she casually looked

"Yeah, but," the girl said, circling around him, "someone has to be the strongest in the world!"

"S'pose so."

"But they weren't the strongest when they were born, right?"

"Doubt it."

"So there!"

Her grandfather spoke oh so softly, but his words were no less piercing for it. "Not a chance."

Her grandfather was a strange, eccentric, and very un-rhea-ish man. In general, he seemed to have more in common with dwarves, though no one would truly mistake him for anything other than a rhea thanks to his bare feet.

He could always be found wandering the paths of the shire, one leg dragging slightly, with a pipe filled to the brim with tobacco clenched between his teeth. He couldn't have been more than ten years past his hundredth birthday, so the girl doubted he had gone senile quite yet. He had apparently been quite the rabble-rouser when he was young, even leaving the shire and only blowing back in on the wind one day decades later. Whenever anyone asked where he had been and what he'd been doing, he would simply shake his head and reply, "I was off somewhere, doing something."

He never seemed to have any trouble supporting himself, so there must have been a fair profit in whatever it was he had done. People who offered to help him with

dejected as the day went on. And who could blame her? She'd finally worked up the nerve to tell people her dream, and they all laughed at her for it.

There was only one person who hadn't laughed: her grandfather. There wasn't even a hint of a smile on his wrinkled face as he listened to her carefully, nor when, once she had finished speaking, he told her, "Not a chance."

§

"Why not?!"

"Because the Four-Cornered World is far bigger than you even think it is."

*Puff, puff.* Smoke rings drifted from her grandfather's mouth and floated off toward the sky. The girl usually liked to watch them drift through the air until they lost shape and finally disappeared, but not today. Her grandfather only appeared to be leisurely strolling along a path between the fields, but she had to run after him as fast as she could to keep up.

"What do you mean, big...?"

"When I say big, I mean big," he grumbled, but at least his tone—like everything she said to him was an annoyance and he had expected nothing less—was nothing out of the usual for him. "Anyone who claims to know everything about the world turns out to only be familiar with a laughably small part of it."

## Interlude:

## Of Wanting to Be the Strongest in the World

– by Kumo Kagyu

"But there's no chance in hell that's gonna happen!"

When she boldly made her pronouncement, that's more or less what everyone said in response while looking at her like they thought she was an absolute fool. She got the same reaction from her parents, her brothers and sisters, her relatives, her neighbors—everyone who lived in the shire.

"Stop talking nonsense and try to be serious for once!" many of them then said with smug, self-satisfied looks plastered on their faces, claiming their advice was for her own good.

What part of what she said was nonsense? And she was being serious—but when she tried to tell them that, she only got scolded even more harshly for some reason. It was almost as if they seemed to think she was doing something wrong, which must have been why they were so stern with her.

Some replied, "Oh, really? That's nice, dear" instead. But the way they all said it with a smirk made it clear that what they really meant was "Not a chance."

The girl found herself becoming more and more

# GOBLIN SLAYER 11

Original Story: Kumo Kagyu
Art: Kousuke Kurose
Character Design: Noboru Kannatuki

Translation: Kevin Steinbach ✣ Lettering: Bianca Pistillo

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

GOBLIN SLAYER Volume 11
©Kumo Kagyu/SB Creative Corp.
Original Character Designs:©Noboru Kannatuki/SB Creative Corp.
©2021 Kousuke Kurose/SQUARE ENIX CO., LTD. First published in Japan in 2021 by SQUARE ENIX CO., LTD. English translation rights arranged with SQUARE ENIX CO., LTD. and YEN PRESS, LLC through Tuttle-Mori Agency, Inc., Tokyo.

English translation ©2022 by SQUARE ENIX CO., LTD.

Yen Press, LLC supports the right to free expression and the value of copyright. The purpose of copyright is to encourage writers and artists to produce the creative works that enrich our culture.

The scanning, uploading, and distribution of this book without permission is a theft of the author's intellectual property. If you would like permission to use material from the book (other than for review purposes), please contact the publisher. Thank you for your support of the author's rights.

Yen Press
150 West 30th Street, 19th Floor
New York, NY 10001

Visit us at yenpress.com
facebook.com/yenpress
twitter.com/yenpress
yenpress.tumblr.com
instagram.com/yenpress

First Yen Press Edition: April 2022
The chapters in this volume were originally published as ebooks by Yen Press.

Yen Press is an imprint of Yen Press, LLC.
The Yen Press name and logo are trademarks of Yen Press, LLC.

The publisher is not responsible for websites (or their content) that are not owned by the publisher.

Library of Congress Control Number: 2017954163

ISBNs: 978-1-9753-3996-8 (paperback)
978-1-9753-3997-5 (ebook)

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

WOR

Printed in the United States of America

Ripped by danke-Empire